LOS ANGELES DAILY TIMES.

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NAILED TO THE MAST!

Blaine and Logan Have Carried New York.

And the Official Count Will Confirm It.

They Have 218 Electoral Votes and Are Elected.

Mr. Blaine's Friends Say He Is Still Confident.

Frabds Being Discovered All Over the State.

The Excitement Subsiding in the Great Cities.

The outlook for the Republican Presidential candidates grows brighter as the work of counting and correcting the returns in New York proceeds. Material errors have already been discovered, the correction of which puts Blaine even or ahead. The Republican National Committee renews its claim that Blaine and Logan have carried New York and are elected, and Mr. Blaine himself repeats the expression of his belief that a fair count will give him the State.

According to the latest and best advices received by the TIMES, the Electoral College stands divided as follows:

BLAINE.		CLEVELAND.	
Colorado	3	Alabama	10
California	8	Arkansas	7
Illinois	22	Connecticut	6
Iowa	13	Delaware	3
Kansas	9	Florida	4
Maine	6	Georgia	12
Massachusetts	14	Indiana	15
Michigan	13	Kentucky	13
Minnesota	7	Louisiana	8
Nebraska	5	Maryland	8
Nevada	3	Mississippi	9
New Hampshire	4	Missouri	16
New York	36	New Jersey	9
Ohio	23	North Carolina	10
Oregon	3	South Carolina	9
Pennsylvania	30	Tennessee	12
Rhode Island	4	Texas	13
Vermont	5	Virginia	12
Wisconsin	11	West Virginia	6
Total	218	Total	189

Blaine Elected.

Associated Press Dispatches to The Times.

NEW YORK, NOV. 8.—The Republican National Committee has issued the following:

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, NEW YORK, NOV. 8.

To the Republicans of the Country: We have carried New York. The official count will confirm it. Blaine and Logan have 218 electoral votes and are elected.

(Signed) B. F. JONES, Chairman.
DANIEL PFISENDEN, Secretary.

Blaine Still Confident.

AUGUSTA, ME., NOV. 8.—The Democrats here are jubilant, and claim that the Presidential question is settled by the Associated Press returns. The Republicans insist that the situation is unchanged, and that the question can be settled only by the official count. Blaine has made no expression of opinion, but it is understood among his friends that he still believes the plurality claimed in New York to be fraudulent, and thinks the true result can be ascertained only by a careful scrutiny of the votes actually cast. The Democrats in town are celebrating to-day.

Frauds in Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., NOV. 8.—The Evening Journal claims to have discovered an election fraud in the Twelfth Ward of this city. It charges the figures were so altered as to elect the Democratic County Treasurer, when all the figures on election night elected the Republican Treasurer. Should the county be thrown out Cleveland will lose 388 votes, although it is not charged there were any frauds in regard to doctors.

Congratulations of Secretary Finlayson.

The following dispatch from Secretary Finlayson, of the Republican State Central Committee, has been received here:

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8.—Our banner still waves. Our victory in California is complete. Los Angeles has done nobly. My warmest congratulations to Congressman Markham. JAMES B. FINLAYSON, Secretary.

CALIFORNIA.

The Canvass of the Vote of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 8.—The Election Commissioners will meet on Monday morning, as required by law, to make arrangements for canvassing the late vote of this city. It is not expected that there will be any contests, as all the candidates except Hopkins and Patterson, candidates for Sheriff, are satisfied with the semi-official figures.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 8.—The latest figures received give Carothers (Rep.) for Congress in the First District 11,170, Healey (Dem.) 11,100, with Del Norte to hear from. The other districts remain unchanged.

Mistakes Found in the Returns.

NEW YORK, NOV. 8.—Secretary Fessenden, of the Republican National Committee, this afternoon had a conversation at police headquarters with John J. O'Brien and President French, of the Police Department, and at its conclusion telegraphed to Elkins and George Bliss, or any others who might be at the Republican headquarters, to come down at once to police headquarters, as something of great importance demanded their immediate attention. It is stated that mistakes had been found in the Twenty-fourth Assembly District and in Westchester county which, when corrected, would give 400 votes in favor of Blaine.

Butler Votes in Michigan.

DETROIT, NOV. 8.—The Free Press tonight has a report from Calhoun county that the Butler votes in that county were not counted, and from this estimates have been made and it now claims that the present plurality will be materially reduced and the Fusionists may secure a few electoral votes.

THE OFFICIAL COUNT.

The "Commercial Advertiser" Says it Will Take It to Decide.

Associated Press Dispatches to The Times.

NEW YORK, NOV. 8.—The Commercial Advertiser this afternoon says: "It seems generally agreed to-day by law-abiding citizens that the official vote must be awaited before the question of who carries New York can be settled. There was no disposition on the part of the Republicans to deny the claims advanced by the Democrats. The Republican position was this, simply stated: The largest vote ever cast in New York has been polled. It exceeds 1,500,000. Out of this immense number of ballots, deposited in thousands of boxes in sixty counties of the State, it is contended that a plurality of less than 1,500 votes has been given. Mr. Blaine's friends do not claim an excess of that figure, nor do Mr. Cleveland's. The question is, who received this plurality? Thus far, unofficial figures have failed to satisfactorily demonstrate it. Both sides have insisted that the other was beaten, and the great body of the people will have none of such decisions. The question will have to go to the body that has been legally constituted for just such purpose, and happily that body is one in which every fair and reasonable man has the profoundest confidence. This is the situation to-day, and it is one that will be maintained until the question is settled in an official manner, and to that no objection can be made by any man who has the welfare of his country at heart. Up to 1 o'clock to-day there has been no change in the vote as reported in the morning papers. It then stood with Cleveland's plurality at 1,460.

VANDERBILT CONGRATULATES.

An Effusive Letter from the Man who Said "The Public be Damned."

ALBANY, NOV. 8.—No diminution in the number of congratulatory dispatches that were received by Cleveland to-day. Colonel Lamont, the Governor's private secretary, and several attaches of the office were constantly employed in opening and arranging messages. At least four thousand of these have been received during the last two or three days, and they have come from nearly every State in the Union. The Governor's mail is also exceedingly large. The executive chamber was thronged with visitors all day, many of whom shook Cleveland by the hand. Among the callers were ex-Secretary of the Treasury Benj. F. Bristow. The following letter was received by Governor Cleveland from Wm. H. Vanderbilt:

Hon. Grover Cleveland.—MY DEAR SIR: I congratulate you and the people of the whole country upon your election to the Presidency of the United States. You owe your election, in my judgment, to the fact that the people believed you to be an honest man, and not to any particular efforts made by any faction of either the Democratic or Republican parties. Independent men who care more for good government than for parties or individuals have made you their choice, because they were convinced that your administration would not be for the benefit of any political organization or favored persons, but for the interest of the whole people. This is just the result which is most desired. We have reached a time when party amounts to little. The country is above all parties, and good government by honest men. The belief that we will find it in you led to your election. Yours very truly, W. H. VANDERBILT.
New York, Nov. 7, 1884.

NEWSPAPER OPINION.

The New York "Sun," "World," "Times," "Herald" and "Tribune" on the Situation.

NEW YORK, NOV. 7.—The Sun says: "One of the most remarkable features of this exceedingly close and exciting election has been the wide discrepancy between the various computations of the returns which the State offered to the public from different sources. Not only have both sides claimed a plurality for their candidates, but their estimates have been as much as 20,000 apart. Although it was apparent on Wednesday morning that the result must be very close, the returns collected by the Sun from every county in the State have from the first indicated a small plurality for Cleveland, and while this has been slowly cut down the corrected figures have always left us, it seems now to have reached a point where comparatively little change is likely to be made by further revision. While the Democratic plurality in many of the election districts appear to vary considerably from the figures we obtained, and to give some countenance to the claim of the Republican National Committee that Blaine has carried the State by a very small plurality, yet we have so far been unable to discover any reason for expressing a material change in the result as shown by the returns carefully collected. Our returns, which give Cleveland a plurality of 1,206 in this State. The Times computes the plurality of Cleveland at 1,361. The Herald places Cleveland's plurality at 1,906. The World says Cleveland's probable plurality in the State is 1,424. The Tribune extra says: "Estimates as to the result in this State continue fluctuating in such a way as to show, from time to time to time come in, as to show that the margin is so narrow that the official count will be indispensible to determine the result."

A "GUTTER" DISGUSTED.

The Attempt to Storm the Western Union Building on Thursday Night.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 8.—The Bulletin's New York correspondent telegraphs that he saw one of the men who attempted to storm the Western Union building night before last. He admitted the purpose of himself and companions was serious and that they meditated gutting the building. He was somewhat taken aback, however, when he was informed that three-fourths of the persons in the building, including the Associated Press employees and a majority of the telegraph operators, were strong Cleveland men, and that the World, Herald and Times were members of the Associated Press. He limped about in some pain, because of the police clubbing he had received about the body and legs, and declared that he had gone out of the "gutting" business.

A Discrepancy of 435 Votes in Favor of Blaine.

NEW YORK, NOV. 8.—The Bureau of Elections in this city, of which John J. O'Brien is Supervisor, claims that it has discovered a discrepancy of 425 votes in favor of Blaine. The lawyers' committee, examining returns for two days, found them correct.

The County Democracy held an impromptu meeting to-night and appointed a committee to arrange for a meeting of celebration over the election of Cleveland and Hendricks and their local ticket. E. Ellery Anderson presided. Mr. Anderson said John Kelly had been taught he would not be tolerated as a boss. Other local speakers made addresses, in which they excoriated Tammany Hall and declared the people would not submit to being again counted out. A resolution was adopted calling for sworn information as to any selling out known to have taken place on election day.

What the London "Times" Thinks.

LONDON, NOV. 8.—The Times says: "It is unlikely that there will be any serious attempt to contest the result of the election. Blaine is a man of great gifts and an accomplished speaker, but he has unhappily identified himself with speculative schemes and moneyed interests. Cleveland has few brilliant qualities. His public career has been comparatively brief and modest, but he has shown some sense of public duty, and will faithfully discharge his trust without favoring either the magnates of Wall street or demagogues. It is to be hoped Bayard will secure office under Cleveland. Bayard is a man of the highest integrity and ability, and will not discredit the best traditions of American diplomacy. The Democrats must now show that they are true to the principles of political purity and administrative reform.

A NATIONAL SALUTE FIRED IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, NOV. 8.—A national salute was fired here to-night by direction of the local Democrats, and during the evening a parade by the young Democrats occurred through the business portion of the city, between eight and ten thousand men being in line. There was a liberal display of pyrotechnics and some wild scenes of enthusiasm. The buildings occupied by the Iroquois and Cook County Democratic Clubs were decorated with bunting and covered with flags, and at these points on the line of march great crowds were collected to view the procession as it passed.

A FAIR COUNT!

That is All the Republican Committee Asks.

The People Requested to Unite for the Same Purpose.

A Plurality of One as Good as a Thousand.

Acquiescence in the Will of the Majority Expected.

Frauds Alleged to Have Been Perpetrated at Albany.

An Investigation Into Them Now Being Made.

Associated Press Dispatches to The Times.

NEW YORK, NOV. 8.—The following address was issued by the Republican National Committee this evening:

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, NOVEMBER 8.—The Republican National Committee are taking the most careful and thorough measures to ascertain what errors, if any, have been made, and what frauds, if any, have been committed in the returns of the late election in the State of New York. If Mr. Cleveland shall be found to have a plurality of even one vote a prompt acquiescence will issue from the Republicans of the United States. If Mr. Blaine shall be found to have a plurality—of only one vote, this prompt acquiescence will be expected from the Democrats of the United States. The belief of this Committee, founded upon investigation, is that Mr. Blaine has a plurality of several hundred votes, and if that be so every honest man will demand that it be officially declared. Until the official declaration shall be made we ask the republic to unite with us in an honorable effort to secure perfectly fair count. Purity in elections is the only safety for republican institutions.

(Signed) B. F. JONES, Chairman.
S. FESSENDEN, Secretary.

INVESTIGATING FRAUDS.

How the Republicans Were Cheated in Albany.

ALBANY, NOV. 8.—The plurality in this State, now shown by figures received by Chairman Manning of the Democratic State Committee, is 1,240. In view of the assertion that fraud had been perpetrated in the returns from the Twelfth Ward of this city, Justice Cline to-day began an investigation to see if any crime had been committed. A large number of witnesses were subpœnaed. Owing to the thoroughness of the examination in each case only four testified. Eugene Harrington and G. S. Gregory conducted the examination in behalf of the Republicans. Those sworn were Alex. Selkirk, Robert Friday, Deputy County Clerk Thomas Dolan and Supervisor James Wise of the Twelfth ward. The dispute relates only to votes for the County Treasurer and Coroner. It is alleged that in one district 4 new returns and a forged one were substituted for the old one, and that in other districts erasures by chemicals of the true vote had been made, and a false set of figures written in. The Republicans also claim the election of their candidate for County Treasurer by eight majority, and for Coroner by 128.

DEMOCRATIC JUBILATIONS.

Wildly Enthusiastic Democrats in Louisville, Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, NOV. 8.—This has been a gala day, and no such demonstration was ever seen in Louisville, or in the South. The city has been wildly enthusiastic, and 10,000 Kentuckians and Indianians in uniform, carrying brooms and roosters, paraded the streets this afternoon, preceded by bands and artillery. The whole city turned out and 100,000 people witnessed the procession and rejoiced over the triumph of Democracy. To-night the procession is being repeated, with the addition of fireworks and speeches. The Courier-Journal building is the point of concentration, and the streets are blockaded. Men, women and children seem to have gone mad with joy. Among the speakers were Governor J. Proctor Knott, Hon. Henry Watterson and Hon. W. C. P. Breckenridge.

The Excitement Dying Out.

NEW YORK, NOV. 8.—At the request of the Democratic State Committee, John Kelly ordered a salute of 100 guns fired in front of Tammany Hall at 12 o'clock today. The excitement of the election has now subsided very much in the city, and most of the special bulletin boards in front of the newspaper offices have been removed. A small number of people gathered in Printing House Square, but there was nothing new to read and no one remained long. Bets on the election are being paid by Wall street men who bet on Blaine, and business is returning to its normal condition.

Celebrating in Memphis.

MEMPHIS, TENN., NOV. 8.—The demonstration to-night celebrating the election of Cleveland and Hendricks was the grandest ever witnessed. A torchlight procession with transparencies marched through the principal streets of the city. The population of Memphis seemed to turn out en masse. Nearly every business house in the city was illuminated. A mass meeting was afterwards held on the bluffs. The attendance was fully 20,000.

Cleveland to be Married.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., NOV. 8.—Rev. Jas. McLeod, Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of this city, and who formerly occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church at Buffalo, N. Y., says he has it on good authority that Governor Cleveland will shortly be united in marriage with a young lady of Buffalo. [Her name is not Maria Halpin.—ED.]

Democratic Majority in North Carolina 25,000.

RALEIGH, N. C., NOV. 8.—The Democratic majority of North Carolina is 25,000. The Congressional delegation is one Republican and eight Democrats. The Legislature is more than two-thirds Democratic in both branches.

Louisiana's Congressional Delegation.

NEW ORLEANS, NOV. 8.—The following will be the Louisiana delegation to Congress: First District, S. B. Martin (D.); Second, Michael Hahn (R.); Third, Edward Gay (D.); Fourth, N. C. Blanchard (D.); Fifth, J. Floyd King (D.); Sixth, A. Berwin (D.).

THANKSGIVING.

Governor Cleveland's Proclamation to the Citizens of New York.

Associated Press Dispatches to The Times.

ALBANY, N. Y., NOV. 8.—The following was issued this afternoon:

State of New York—Proclamation by Grover Cleveland, Governor: The people of New York should permit neither their ordinary occupations and cares, nor any unusual cause of excitement to divert their minds from a sober and humble acknowledgment of their dependence upon Almighty God for all that contributes to their happiness and contentment, and for all that success, greatness and prosperity to our proud Commonwealth. In accordance with a long-continued custom, I hereby appoint and designate Thursday the 27th day of November, 1884, to be specially observed as a day of thanksgiving and praise. Let all the people of the State at that time forego their usual business and employments, and in their several places of worship give thanks to Almighty God for all he has done for them. Let the cheer of family reunions be hallowed by a kinder remembrance of the love and watchful care of our Heavenly Father, and in social gatherings of friends and neighbors let hearty good-will and fellowship be chastened by the confession of the kindness and mercy of God. Done at the Capitol, in the city of Albany, this 8th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four. (Signed) GROVER CLEVELAND, Governor.

DANIEL LAMONT, Private Secretary.

A Horrible Tale.

OGDEN, Utah, Nov. 8.—To-day a crazy man, aged about thirty-five years, appeared at Market Lake, an Idaho station, without a hat and but very little clothing on. His feet and hands were badly frozen and hanging in shreds. Being driven to starvation, he had bitten off the two first fingers of both hands and bitten out large chunks of flesh, and would have bitten off the entire hands had the spectators not overpowered him. He was taken to Eagle Rock, Idaho, and after receiving attention said his name was Barker, and he was from Eagle Rock, Idaho. He remembers having been in a snow-bank and wandering for two weeks. No one at Eagle Rock knows the man. His hands will be amputated to-day, and it will probably be necessary to amputate one or both feet.

Austrian Finances.

VIENNA, Nov. 8.—Dunajewski, Minister of Finance, has prepared a measure to be submitted to the Reichstag, which, if adopted, will result in the resumption of cash payments on a gold basis throughout Austria and Hungary. Leading bankers, including the Rothschilds, have given the measure their support and general concurrence. A loan of 250,000,000 will be raised through the German and Austrian syndicates, which will withdraw one-half the paper now in circulation and assimilate the gold currency thus created to German currency.

A Secretary for Beecher.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 8.—The Journal's Bloomington special reports that Rev. Lemuel Moss, D. D., President of the Indiana State University, to-day placed his resignation in the hands of the trustees, who accepted it and elected Prof. Elijah Ballentine as President pro tem. The resignation is understood to be the result of a scandal involving a lady teacher, who has also resigned.

Raiding in the Soudan.

CAIRO, NOV. 8.—The treaty made by Admiral Hewitt in behalf of England with King John of Abyssinia, is now threatened with collapse. Negotiations, under Chief Ras Aloula, are now raiding the southern portion of the Soudan, burning villages and plundering crops. The garrison at Massola, under Mason Pasha, is making active preparations to give battle to Ras Aloula.

Fatal Affray.

QUEEN, U. T., NOV. 8.—C. H. Horner, a brakeman on the Northern Railroad, and Samuel Frost, a cowboy, engaged in a discussion of politics at Spring Hill, Montana, on the night of the election, and being under the influence of liquor got to fighting, when Horner struck Frost a heavy blow with a s uffed club, from the effects of which he died soon afterwards. Horner has been arrested.

Died from Eating Diseased Pork.

OTTAWA, NOV. 8.—An evening paper says that Theophile Latulippe, just returned from the Canadian Pacific Railroad, near Sudbury, the day he started home, the latter part of last week, was taken six "marvies," railroad builders, die suddenly in great agony from it, it was supposed, eating pork affected with trichina. A large gang had left work.

A $200,000 Fire.

NEW ORLEANS, NOV. 8.—A Pleasyna special from Thibadeaux says last night a fire, starting in the Duparty Hotel, resulted in the destruction of the entire business part of the village of Napoleonville. Captain J. B. Whittington, a prominent lawyer, perished in the flames. The loss is $200,000; insurance, $50,000.

Maud S. Makes Another Fast Mile

LEXINGTON, KY., NOV. 8.—Maud S. today made a mile for exercise in 2:10½, the fastest mile ever trotted in the month of November. The track was frozen and other circumstances unfavorable, the effort is considered equal to a mile in 2:08½.

The War in China.

PARIS, NOV. 8.—A dispatch from Admiral Courbet, dated Kelung, Friday, November 7, says that the Chinese had attacked the fortifications commanding the road to Kelung but had been repulsed with heavy loss, after three hours fighting.

A Polygamist Sentenced.

SALT LAKE, U. T., NOV. 8.—Joseph H. Evans, convicted of polygamy, was to-day sentenced to three years and a half in the Utah penitentiary and to pay a fine of $250. He was remanded to the custody of the United States Marshal, pending an appeal.

Through Rate to Oregon.

BOSTON, MASS., NOV. 8.—It is announced from the Union Pacific Railway Company's office that the Oregon Short Line will be connected at Huntington to-day with the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's lines, thus making a through rate to Oregon via the Union Pacific Railway.

Stock of Wheat in England.

LONDON, NOV. 8.—The stock of wheat in England is estimated at 150,000 quarters, being less than two-thirds the amount held a year ago, the low price current here repelling American imports and thus lightened the stock by English dealers.

Successful Balloonists.

PARIS, NOV. 8.—Captain Renard and Krebs made a balloon voyage to-day from Mindor to Billancourt, and returned, alighting at the point from which they started in forty-five minutes. The aeronauts made a complete success in steering their balloon.

Democratic Committeemen Expelled.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 8.—Five members of the Democratic County Committee, including John T. Fogarty, License Collector, were expelled this afternoon from the committee, charged with having voted the Republican ticket.

Raring at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 8.—The race this afternoon at Bay District Park for the 2:24 class, purse $500, $350 to the first, $100 to the second and $50 to the third, mile heats, three in five, in harness, was a walk-over for Anteo. The other races were postponed to Monday.

The Hocking Valley Troubles.

COLUMBUS, NOV. 8.—Governor Hoadley refuses to order the militia into the Hocking Valley until convinced that the Sheriffs have done all in their power and failed.

Assistant Postmaster-General.

WASHINGTON, NOV. 8.—It is stated that the President has determined to appoint Governor Schuyler Crosby First Assistant Postmaster-General.

Patti's Divorce Made Absolute.

PARIS, NOV. 8.—The divorce of Madame Patti from her husband, Marquis de Caux, was to-day made absolute.

Cholera in France.

PARIS, NOV. 8.—Thirty-seven cases of cholera in Paris yesterday, and twelve deaths. In view of the small proportion of deaths, the doctors believe the epidemic is not likely to spread.

VITALITY WASTED.

The Democratic Joy Uncontrollable.

They Worship the Shadow and Lose the Substance.

Their Meeting in New York Last Night.

Carl Schurz Makes His Regulation $250 Speech.

Dan Dougherty, of Philadelphia, Exuberant.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall Cautious and Temperate.

Associated Press Dispatches to The Times.

NEW YORK, NOV. 8.—The merchants held a meeting at the Academy of Music to celebrate the election of Cleveland and Hendricks. All the exchanges and trades that were represented in the parade of November 1st sent delegations. The building was packed, although notice of the meeting was first given out only yesterday, and the enthusiasm was intense. The great crowd plainly made known that the Democratic candidates had been elected. Carl Schurz met with the wildest kind of reception. He and Samuel J. Randall sat together near the Chairman, August Belmont. Mr. Belmont, in his opening address, said that the Democratic party had won a victory and nothing would be allowed to interfere with Cleveland's inauguration. Every time this sentiment was expressed during the evening the building shook with applause. When Carl Schurz was introduced there was another tornado. Mr. Schurz said:

SCHURZ'S SPEECH.

I am here to exchange congratulations as one of the Independent Republicans who felt it to be their duty to turn their back upon the candidate of their own party and to support Grover Cleveland [great cheers] as an exponent and representative of official integrity and administrative reform. [Great cheering.] I apprehend that this is not a mere party triumph in a limited sense of the word, but is emphatically the victory of honest government in America and of national honor in the eyes of the whole world. [Cheers.] Its greatness cannot be measured by the size of our own majority, for that majority is not very large, but it may be measured by the power we have had to overcome, and the greatness of the result it has accomplished and is still destined to accomplish. [Great cheering.] I am candidly of the opinion that if we had failed this time the powerful interests clustering around the ruling party under the leader they then would have had would in a few years perhaps have been strong and daring enough, if not too corrupt, to defy public opinion, and to resist and to baffle the peaceful expression of it. I repeat my conviction that as long as you, and our children, and their children live, and the spirit of God in the United States will dare to nominate a man for the Presidency whose hands are not clean. Mr. Schurz concluded by extolling Governor Cleveland, and was continuously cheered

Daniel Dougherty, of Philadelphia, in a short address, said: "Grover Cleveland has been elected, and by the help of God, all the powers on earth and in hell shall never tear the purple from his shoulders."

Mayor-elect Grace also made an address.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL'S SPEECH.

Samuel J. Randall met with a very demonstrative reception. He said, when he got a chance: "The Democratic party is beginning to see that the leaders of the Republican officeholders at Washington. We have acquired the capacity to control the Government in a better and purer way than the country has recently been accustomed to. We mean to make no assault on any of the material interests of the nation. On the contrary, we mean to see that no unkind thrust is made at the capital. We mean to secure, if we can, a solid financial policy. We mean to put an end to corruption of the administration, and we believe that the last life of Grover Cleveland [cheers] gives promise of these reforms when he shall assume executive control of the government. We demand that the hundreds of millions accumulated in the United States treasury, against which there is no claim, shall be immediately let loose and take their wonted place in the channels of manufacture and commerce. I say deliberately that any wrong that shall take from the American people the fruits of the great victory which they have achieved will be resisted in every peaceful way."

GENERAL GORDON'S VIEWS.

United States Senator Gordon, of Georgia, said that for the first time in a quarter of a century he could greet his fellow-bearers as his fellow-countrymen. For the first time since the hostile guns of the north and south ceased to thunder I feel that I am your equal in our common country. I can stand before you to-night and salute your flag as my own. The same blood courses through your veins as mine. We love liberty. We have good governament, and by the God of the Fathers we intend to stand with you in the future for it. To you this triumph is a new birth. To the South it is a resurrection. [Great applause.]

The resolution adopted congratulated the business men of the country on the election of Cleveland and Hendricks, and expressing the opinion that the nation is now assured of four years of pure government by capable and honest men.

From all parts of the country come reports of meetings held to-night, which the Democratic National Committee called through the Associated Press last night. In speeches and resolutions all are in line with the meeting in New York. Illuminations were general in the South.

The Excitement in Brooklyn Subsided.

NEW YORK, NOV. 8.—The election excitement in Brooklyn has subsided and business is resumed. The bulletin boards and telegraph offices are deserted, and political banners have been furled. The committee of Democrats who are comparing the returns of the Presidential election completed their labors to-day. It was found the two sets of returns agreed exactly. The two sets compared were those delivered to the County Clerk and those to the Police Commissioners.

Bad Blood in Raleigh.

RALEIGH, N. C., NOV. 8.—There has been much excitement here, incident to the election, but good nature had been maintained until to-night, when, upon the receipt of a dispatch claiming New York for Blaine, the negroes became greatly excited and took possession of the principal streets and attacked a Democratic negro, named Charles Cardwell, with knives, and attempted to take down a Cleveland banner suspended across the street. Being warned to desist, they left the work unfinished.

A Torchlight Procession at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 8.—The Democrats had a mammoth torchlight parade of uniformed clubs and members of the party this evening in honor of the election of Governor Cleveland. Addresses were made by various prominent leaders and a salute of 100 guns fired from the plaza front of the city hall.

Plain Women's Costumes.

Chicago Herald.]

Very pretty women have one grand advantage over their plainer sisters. They can play any trick with themselves—be antique or humdrum, as they choose; any cut and any color suits them; they have *carte blanche* in dress and gesture. Plain women have not the same freedom. They are very much dependent on their dress. They must study intelligently what "suits" them, and what does not; what cut or trimming mends emaciation, conceals obesity, increases their height or takes from it. The poorer the frame the less graceful are its movements and the more important are the accessories.

Plain women seem better suited to antique costumes than pretty ones—perhaps many such costumes rather conceal than express the figure beneath; perhaps because we connect such quaint garb with the homely faces in old pictures. Van Dyck and his school seldom give us very pretty faces, but the countenances are full of truth and character. Happily for the plain, there is just now a strong reaction against mere prettiness, and the arbiters of taste in modern literature declare almost unanimously in favor of plain looking but sensible women. Certain it is, a plain woman has only to adopt quaintness to be voted, not an ugly woman, but of very interesting appearance. And here appears her signal advantage over the pretty sisters—when they begin to fret over their bloom, her charms, such as they are, remain unimpaired. At almost any age, with any looks, she can remain "picturesque." Plain women must adhere to soft colors and guide the sweep of their draperies. They must calculate effects. Long folds lend grace even to Caliban, where short ones tell sad tales of ankles and angles, and plain women should especially avoid cheap materials, soiled and crumpled details, and all slight and flimsy gewgaws.

Dress, with most of us women, has a really difficult part to day. It must not only protect from heat and cold, as in the case of the unspoiled beauty; it must conceal defects and attract to good points—of which the plainest woman has some. To Venus it matters not what nor how much she wears or flings away, but average mortals are as dependent on their plumage as the birds.

Why the Play was Interrupted.

From the Cambridge (Md.) Chronicle.]

Some of the nice children in the avenue recently proposed to surprise their parents with a dramatic performance, with the distinct understanding that no adult person was to be allowed or to ask about the nature of the piece written by a young miss of ten years, who was to assume the role of heroine, assisted by a lad of the same age. On the night of the performance the parents assembled in the front drawing room of one of the large houses and were seated for the drawing aside of the portieres with commendable patience. The first act represented the wedding of the hero and heroine and the departure of the former to the wilds of the west, where he was to grow up his fortune in raising cattle and mining. This went off finely and the portieres were closed with a loud burst of applause. A lapse of ten years was supposed to have passed between the 1st and 2d acts, and when the latter commenced the young husband had returned from the wilds, not looking a day older, greeted her spouse in a formal manner, and even asked him to remain and dine with her, which he consented to do. While seated at the table eating ice cream the husband left the room and rolled for wealth and acquired millions, all for the sake of the dear wife he left behind. This had such an effect on the matron that she finished the ice cream, sighed to think that there was no more on the table, and then addressed her husband, speaking excessively slowly: "I hope you have done well," she said, "but while you have been at work I have not been idle. You shall see what I have accomplished." She touched a bell, and a white-capped nurse entered the room leading a toddling infant a year old, and followed by nine others of various ages, one for each year of married life. The actors to this day do not understand why the play was interrupted by shouts of laughter and applause from the fathers and mothers who were present. Now they say the play was a success, but the parents think it a little Frenchy in plot and construction.

An Egyptian Landscape.

Good Words.]

The bazaars of Assiout are large and well stocked; for here the caravans arrive direct from the interior, laden with ivory, panther and leopard skins, horns, ostrich feathers and eggs, and all the products of the desert, and take back in exchange cotton fabrics, Manchester goods and Scotch woolen shawls. I am sorry to say that even the Bedouins are beginning to wear the latter, instead of enveloping their heads in the hoods of their white bournouses, or covering them with their bright-colored striped *keffeyehs*.

It is a deplorable exchange of the picturesque and beautiful for the commonplace, but useful. From the bazaars we rode to some curious tombs hewn out of the rocks among the hills near Assiout. They contain many interesting hieroglyphics; but I liked best the view which they commandover the town and the fields and plains of what Dean Stanley has called "dazzling green." I can think of no other expression to convey the idea of the vivid color of the wide expanse, which seemed to shine and simmer like a mass of emeralds, and the wind swept refreshingly over and lightly stirred the blades of grass and corn. There was nothing to break what under ordinary circumstances would have been the monotony of the scene, save an occasional glimpse of the waters of the Nile, with here and there a white sail gliding over their surface, or the roofs of an Arab village and the tops of a grove of palm trees. The view from this spot is said to be the prettiest in Egypt, and it is certainly quite unique in character. Dean Stanley, in describing it, says that the plain "stretches away for miles on either side, unbroken save for the mud villages which lie here and there in the midst of the verdure, like the marks of a soiled foot on a rich carpet." I do not quite agree with the justice of the last simile, for I think that the villages rather improve than mar the general beauty of the prospect.

Don't Hurry, Girls.

Galt in Philadelphia Times.]

I often think that we lack in the United States common-sense morality. This country is the paradise of dirty pictures. You take a great noble street like Broadway and every few rods along it are exhibited the more or less exposed bodies of actresses and variety show people. I was not aware that this was exceptional in the United States until I went to Vicuna two or three years ago, and there I saw in a conspicuous place a large announcement: "American bold pictures." When I came to look I found that only France and the United States competed in lewd exhibitions. The photographic art in this country is grossly involved in the spread of immorality. The private collections of rich and refined men abound in indecent books and pictures of which they are rather proud. When in the Western States some of the people are excited about the broad-spread sale of liquor, and want a Prohibition President, the area of licentiousness is almost equal to that of rum. A system of hurrying on our girls proceeds everywhere. The parents, instead of keeping their girls in plain clothes and standing them in the background, put silk stockings and clock stockings and low-quartered shoes and dresses half-decently cut upon them, push them to the front in ball-rooms, and then sit back enjoying the compliments paid them.

American Women.

Sir Lepel Griffin's Book.]

The position in which the Americans have placed their women is the best guarantee that the nation will outgrow the blemishes which now disfigure it, and will in the future attain a higher civilization than has been enjoyed by any people who have regarded their intellectual and political life as the undivided dominion of man.

LOS ANGELES.

The Southern Californian Metropolis.

ITS VARIED AND MANY ATTRACTIONS.

Rapid Increase in Population—A Prosperous Community—Institutions and Resources.

Correspondence of the S. F. Chronicle.]

LOS ANGELES, October 25, 1884.

The beautiful and highly prosperous city of Los Angeles is situated on the line of the Southern Pacific Railway, 482 miles from San Francisco. It is divided from its suburbs, East Los Angeles and Boyle Heights, by the Los Angeles river, from which the water supply of the city is taken. Few cities in the Union possess so interesting a history as Los Angeles. A fitting recital of the romantic and thrilling events which transpired in the century between the establishment of the pueblo and the present era of American enterprise would fill a volume, and I shall therefore confine myself principally to matters of the present day.

Los Angeles was founded in 1781 by the Spanish Government, as an abiding place for retired soldiers and attaches of the San Gabriel Mission, nine miles distant, who were allowed half-pay and were assisted by the Government in creating homes and tilling the small fields granted to them. All their supplies were obtained from the mission, then a powerful and wealthy institution, and both amusement and religious training were found at San Gabriel. The transformation has been complete; the feeble child has far outstripped its progenitor and now Los Angeles is the recognized nucleus of a wide area of country, while the old mission stands but as a time-worn reminder of an epoch in history that is forever past. For many years the jurisdiction of the struggling town was extremely unsettled, and frequent changes of authority occurred. It was not until after Spanish rule came to an end and *Los Angeles*, in 1847, then the largest town in California, became subject to the United States, that riots, insurrections and general turbulence gave place to peace and quiet. The proportion of American settlers was very small until within the last twenty years, and the modes of life and manner of tilling the soil, when it was tilled at all, were very primitive. To-day there is no more rapidly growing city in the Union than Los Angeles. Its busy streets are undergoing marked and continual improvement, and residences neat and attractive in design, are being erected on every hand. Although 1,200 houses were built last year, and as many more have been erected the present year, there are no desirable unoccupied ones, and it is difficult to find even three or four rooms for housekeeping. This is proof incontrovertible of the rapid increase in population of the city. The census returns of 1880 reported but 11,300 inhabitants, and 30,000 are now claimed. In addition to the large number of people who annually spend the winter in this mild climate, many have come to remain permanently, having invested their money in orange groves and other property, and are devoting their energies to the establishment of pleasant homes. All through the summer months they have been arriving, and, as the cold season on the other side of the Rockies approached, the arrivals are of increasingly frequent occurrence. The class of immigrants is eminently desirable. Nearly all possess some means, and are noticeably refined and intelligent. The professions are represented with more than ordinary strength, the number of talented lawyers and eloquent divines being a matter of comment, and musical circles are constantly receiving valued accessions.

CHURCHES AND SCHOOLS.

The standing of a town may be approximately determined by the facilities for religious and educational training. Los Angeles can but favorably impress the stranger in these important respects. Within a year a handsome church has been erected by the Presbyterian Society at a cost of $22,000; another by the Congregationalists, costing $15,000; one by the Episcopalians and one by the Baptists at an expense of $25,000 each, in addition to several smaller churches and chapels in the city proper, and the suburbs. There are eighteen edifices in all devoted to religious purposes, several of which are supplied with pipe organs and employ quartets of trained singers. The old adobe cathedral, on the plaza, in which the early Spanish residents met to worship, is an object of interest, and its changing climate will call the devont to early matins and to vespers. The Cathedral of St. Vibiana, a brick structure built in 1876, is the largest church in the State with the exception of one at San Francisco.

The public school system of Los Angeles is a creditable one and the educational buildings are good, but the influx of children has been so great that it has been difficult to secure accommodations for them all, and more schoolrooms are a positive necessity. Fifty teachers are regularly employed, at salaries ranging from $60 to $100 per month, regardless of sex. A branch of the State Normal School at San

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The Times.

SIX PAGES.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1884.

And Still We Don't Give Up the Ship!

The Presidential situation is unchanged since the last issue of the TIMES, except that, as the correction of the returns goes slowly on in New York, material errors are being discovered which make strongly in favor of James G. Blaine, and put him upon an equality with his opponent, Cleveland, if not a little ahead. The electoral tables still stand as we gave them yesterday, viz: 182 votes for Blaine, 182 votes for Cleveland, 36 votes doubtful, New York decides.

WE DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!

P. S. Later telegraphic advices, published on the first page, give a different complexion to the contest. According to the Republican National Committee, Blaine and Logan have carried New York and are elected. If this proves true, glory, hallelujah!

The Democratic Ratification.

The conduct of the Democrats in New York shows plainly an ulterior purpose. They claim that the returns give them a plurality. They know that corrections have been made on the footings which gave them a part of this, and may be still made, and that the official footings can change their figures, not yet admitted. Yet in the face of all this, they announce an official ratification of the election of Cleveland throughout the United States. The object is plain. With their claimed majority they may seek to educate the sentiment of the country up to their claims, and then if it be reversed in the final count they can cry "Counted out," as they have for the last eight years. Their celebration of a victory is altogether too previous, as any man of common sense should know. It may do for the party worms to go off in an ebullition and gush over apparent success, but the National Committee should wait till the question is decided by the supervisors. Then, if victorious, they can have an unalloyed ratification. This premature celebration can have but one object, to work up the public mind to the belief in success, so that any revulsion will bring indignation from the masses against the Republican party, on a charge of changing the returns.

The Republicans have waited patiently for all the returns, and have held back any official ratifications of what they believed to be a victory. All they ask is that the ballots cast shall be honestly counted. They will abide the result in New York. They are patient under great wrong, and if they acquiesce in the verdict of New York, as deciding the election, it will only prove long forbearance of wrong. They make no contest over the frauds in the South. With any approach to a free ballot in several Southern States, they would not care a whistle for New York. But now they must have New York, or be defeated. It is not a defeat that can be accepted with the same grace that it would be otherwise. Thwarted by a violent repulsion from the ballot-box in two or three Republican States, which would give them a triumph, they will insist on the very last honest ballot in New York, and should that give them the victory, and the Democratic party seeks to make any case of fraud, the Republicans should try the issue on Mississippi and Louisiana at the same time, and see if an admitted fraud in those States shall be permitted to turn the scale in the Electoral College.

No Juggling of the Returns.

A committee of lawyers, all Democrats, have procured a mandate from the Supreme Court of New York to allow them to inspect the city vote. This is a suspicious act. If the Democrats have a majority in the State, why should they care to go behind the returns? Suppose they should blunder on to Democratic frauds, would they disclose them? And why should the Supreme Court authorize and permit the appointment of a committee of lawyers drawn from the Democratic party alone? It is not just and impartial. The Republicans should be present, also, and have equal profit by the investigation. If it is another case of "Returning Board," let us have "visiting statesmen" on both sides. The Government in that case sent agents to New Orleans to observe the count. Why should not Governor Cleveland, in the present case, send "visiting statesmen" selected from among the citizens of New York, of both of the great political parties? He cannot do less, if he is moved by a sincere purpose to see justice done. Let us have no *ex parte* count!

AN alleged telegram to our evening cotemp. reports that Grover Cleveland (who is not elected President) has already, with extraordinary previousness, offered the Sublime Turkish portfolio to Henry Ward Beecher. A waiting country demands to know whether the offer includes a harem and other emoluments.

THE following important piece of information is found only in the *Los Angeles Herald*: "He [Cleveland] is, in truth, a man much after the pattern of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, and, in a sense, Grant." The Herald is now a comic paper.

Elect by Popular Vote.

When the present close and exciting Presidential contest shall have ended, the question of the manner of choosing the Chief Magistrate of the Nation will again come to the front as a live and vital question. After the critical experiences of 1876 and 1884, the objections to the Electoral College system became more and more apparent. Gradually public opinion is coming to unite on the proposition that a direct popular vote for President is the true, safe and just rule. Such a system would forever avert the possibility of a tie or of a contest so close as to make the result depend upon the count of a few disputed districts in a single State, as in the pending case in New York.

Besides, the plan is right in itself. That the people of the Republic, acting, not by States, but as a whole Nation, should be invested with the right and the power to elect their President, is a proposition the justice and expediency of which have never yet been successfully disputed.

The original idea in devising the scheme of an Electoral College was to preserve the equality of the States. That was when the States' rights idea was unduly prominent. A great change has been worked in that regard during the last quarter of a century. The war for the Union swept away the pernicious doctrine that the Union is the mere creature—the subordinate, in a sense—of the several States. Such doctrine has been found incompatible with the idea of a consolidated and powerful Nation, capable of preserving its own existence and working out its true destiny.

The popular idea of to-day, except with the remnant of that ancient and moss-back Democracy of which Calhoun was and Jeff Davis is the type and representative, is that Nation should be spelled with a very big N.

We are struck with the soundness of some views on this subject expressed by the Sacramento Record-Union. It says:

There is reason to believe that a method of choosing the President by popular vote will have stronger advocacy than ever before, and there is very much more of reason to support the demand upon the analysis of which, however, we do not propose to enter at this time. The sentiment is deepening and broadening in favor of bringing the Government nearer and closer to the people. Out of this grows already a demand that, no matter who the next President is, or the next after him, will break the back of the solid South. The country will have the issue clearly defined and soon settle whether the South is to have representation for the negro vote, the negro be deprived of the elective franchise, as he practically is in a number of Southern States. Let no one deceive himself into the belief that the negro question is "worked out." Either one of two things will come about—the black voter will be disfranchised and Southern representation correspondingly reduced, or he will be insured perfect freedom of action in casting his ballot. The first proposition is unthinkable, not to be for a moment entertained; the latter must be attained and the menace to the country of a solid South cease.

Pivotal States.

The Northern States which went Democratic last Tuesday voted as follows at the Presidential election of 1880:

Indiana.	
Republican vote	232,164
Democratic vote	225,522
Greenback vote	12,986
Total vote	470,672
Republican plurality over Democrats	6,641
Electoral vote, 1884	15

The combined opposition vote was 6,945 greater than the Republican vote.

New Jersey.	
Democratic vote	122,565
Republican vote	120,555
Greenback vote	2,617
Prohibition vote	191
Total vote	246,928
Democratic plurality over Republicans	2,010
Electoral vote, 1884	9

The combined opposition vote was 798 greater than the Democratic vote.

Connecticut.	
Republican vote	67,071
Democratic vote	64,415
Greenback vote	868
Prohibition vote	409
Total vote	132,763

The vote of New York, which is now in dispute, was as follows:

New York.	
Republican vote	555,544
Democratic vote	534,511
Greenback vote	17,317
Prohibition vote	1,517
Total vote	1,103,945
Republican majority over all	7,143
Electoral vote, 1884	36

It is believed the total vote of New York when counted out will be found to have reached one million and a half.

Hon. Henry T. Hazard.

The three Assembly districts of Los Angeles county have each chosen a strong representative this year. Col. Banbury of the 76th and Col. Edwards of the 78th are both men of high standing, and are peculiarly well qualified to represent their sections in the Legislature. Col. Edwards made a most gallant fight, having overcome a Democratic majority of about 200. He will make himself felt at Sacramento.

Hon. H. T. Hazard, who represents the city of Los Angeles, is a fine lawyer and one of the most popular men in the county. He is a universal favorite. The TIMES presents him to the members-elect as a man who would grace the Speaker's chair. It is not unlikely that our brethren of the upper part of the State may meet at the coming session a solid and enthusiastic delegation from Southern California, with "Hazard for Speaker" painted on their banners. Every county in Southern California has given a Republican majority for Blaine, for Markham and for their legislative ticket, while Los Angeles county has at one bound placed herself in the van as the banner Republican county of this section. Let Hazard be Speaker.

THE Los Angeles Herald presented a very fowl appearance yesterday. To-day its chicken has been retired to the back-yard, and the flag of the TIMES still waves.

HENRY WARD BEECHER must have been offered the Ministership to Turkey on the principle of putting him where he could do the most good.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Yale's champion clog dancer of last year has become a divinity student.

At present there are something over 3,000 Indians in Southern California.

New York shopkeepers say that collections now do not pay for shoe leather.

Bull fights for the relief of flood sufferers are indulged in throughout Mexico.

Some of New York's millionaires are in a very shaky condition, according to the Mail.

A New Wilmington, Pa., magistrate and jury have decided that a wire fence is not a legal fence.

The South has been rolling up wealth during the past four years at the rate of $160,000,000 a year.

A Shepherdsville, Ky., colored woman has given birth to twins—the one white and the other black.

UNDERTONES.

The American people love freedom with a love that has been baptised in the blood of hundreds of thousands of her sons. And tired by this love, filled with a patriotism which has been renewed and strengthened by sacrifice and peril, they are not yet ready to give up the old ship into the hands of those who, traitors to their trust in the time of the Nation's peril, sought the life of the nation, through its betrayal into the hands of its enemies. *We don't give up the ship!*

* *

Over all things is an infinite and overruling providence, guiding the destinies of individuals and of nations. This hand is at the helm of human affairs, and we believe that He will so control the destinies of this government that its liberties shall be perpetuated and its principles and republican institutions be left a glorious heritage for our children and children's children to the latest generations. *We don't give up the ship!*

* *

Henry Ward Beecher will yet Cleve to our own land. His Turkey will be cooked by some other fellow. *We don't give up the ship!*

* *

The traitorous tendencies of Hendricks are not forgotten by the American people. The arm that was stretched out to give aid and comfort to the nation's enemies, that sought to turn rebel prisoners loose in our midst to burn the cities and to plunder the homes of the North, is not the man which the nation wishes to place in the second highest place of trust within the gift of the people. The black-plumed knight, the heroic soldier, the noble leader—John A. Logan—the choice of American freemen, will be our next Vice President. *We don't give up the ship!*

What Shall It Be?

From the Philadelphia Record.]

The three words commonly applied, in the English language, to the members of the female sex of the animal Man, vary widely in their significance. "Female" is opprobrious. It refers solely to sex, and is no more applicable to a woman than it is to a cat or hen. It ought to be expunged entirely from print and conversation, except in cases and places where it is used in contradistinction to male, to express the sex of homo, which is spoken or written about. "Lady" suggests a dainty, delicate creature, possessed of much superficial propriety and pride, perhaps also of culture, but it says nothing of character. Once it was an honorable title, but now that it is commonly applied to every member of the sex who can more or less follow the fashion, it has become lowered without elevating those on whom it is so freely showered. "Woman" is best. The word suggests all that is feminine-human, instead of the feminine only. It brings to mind the "perfect woman, nobly planned, to warn, to comfort, to command" of Wordsworth. It is the true title of man's partner in life, the sharer in his joys and sorrows. Yet if a man calls his wife "woman" the result is not pleasing.

Two Royal Women.

Correspondence New York World.]

Very different in her manner was the ex-Queen Isabella, with the young King Alfonso, a nice boy of about twenty. She is short, gross and fat, and with a most repulsive countenance wherein it seemed all the lower passions predominated. She was dressed very plainly as to material and color, though it does not seem to me that any amount of jewels or robes could transform her

Queen Olga, of Greece, is one of the handsomest women to be seen. She is rather tall, most exquisitely built, with small hands and feet, thick dark hair, large brown eyes, with eyelashes that are simply wonderful, and with a pure, creamy complexion, as rare as it is beautiful. She is very fond of horseback riding, and looks well in the saddle. She is adored by her husband and her people. She is fond of knitting lace work, such as is done in Turkey, and giving it to ladies who please her in any way.

The Home of Reubens and Van Dyck.

Antwerp is particularly interesting to the lover of art in being the home of Reubens and Van Dyck, and it is there alone that the former master, the founder and greatest figure of the Flemish school, can be adequately studied. The city is full of Reubens; nearly every church has its masterpiece from his brush or its altar after his design. Streets are named after him; shops assume his name; every place with which he was associated is marked in some way or other. A large bronze statue of him stands in the principal square, and the Church of St. Jacques lifts its head high above its neighbors through virtue of holding the tomb in which his dust reposes. It is a fascinating thing to be able to study the finest works of a master in the splendid buildings for which he painted and amid the scenes in which he lived and died, and it is this which makes the exposition of Reubens' art at Antwerp so peculiarly valuable.

Afraid of the Result.

A colored man was at police headquarters to complain that some one had stolen his horse and wagon off the street, and to request unusual energy on the part of the police. "Oh, we'll get the rig back in a little time, I guess," said the official. "I hope so, sah—I hope so. I hope you'll get him back afore noon." "Got a job for the afternoon?" "No, sah, but if de pussen who stole dat hoss feeds him oats fur dinner, which he probably will, it'll take me six weeks to get him back to whar he'll relish old straw bed ag'in!"

Written for the SUNDAY TIMES.]

Memnon.

Out upon the sand-built plains,
Where the young world passed its prime,
Where the ages, vast and dim,
Backward stretch to earliest time,
Where creation's morning hymns
Echoed in its strains sublime,
Memnon stands with face of stone,
Looking to the purple east,
Vast and solemn, standing lone,
Waiting for the golden light
Breaking round the coming dawn;
All his pulses at the sight
Warmed to life, and in the warm
Soft, rosy touch which holds him there,
In the clasp of Morning's arms,
All his gray and solemn form
Thrills till from his lips of stone
Breaks the music that has stirred,
Low and sweet upon the air
Since the day when Thebes was young.

Memnon, is same god of old
Prisoned in thy stony form,
Doing penance for untold
Works of sin and deeds of wrong?
Does the golden sunrise hold
Whispers only heard of thee,
Stirring all thy soul to bliss
Through their shining prophesy?
When the ages shall have gone,
At the touch of Morning, still
Will your stony pulses thrill
Till you break your bonds of stone,
And your soul leaps glad and free,
Purified and purged from pain,
Led by Light to walk again
Through the paths of olden days,
On the sandy plain of Thebes,
By the river of the Nile,
In the old historic ways
That the young world's heroes trod.

Here I pause—the morning breaks,
Pours its glory on his face,
And the low, sweet music's strain
Floats in waves on sandy plain;
Memnon wakes to life again,
And akin he is, I know,
To the prairies, and its kiss
Yet shall break the spell that holds
Memnon in its stony folds;
And he knows and waits for this.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

Los Angeles, Nov. 8, 1884.

Abon Jim Blaine.

ABOU JIM BLAINE (O may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw in the moonlight of his room—
Making it fair as in the lily's bloom—
An Angel writing in the Book of Fate
The names the nation honored and deemed great.
Above all others, Abou Jim Blaine the white
Drew near, and looking up, the angel smiled.

The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great wakening light
And showed the names a loyal nation blessed,
And lo! ABOU JIM BLAINE'S name led all the rest.

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REMOVAL.—DR. AGNES BURR, Homeopathist and Electrician, has removed to the Forest Building, ov. r the People's Store. Dr. B. makes a specialty of women's diseases and will warrant a cure. 31y21tf

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$850. A fine 4-room, hard-finished house, within 5 minutes of horse cars, on Pico st.

$1800 buys a fine lot, 50x110 feet, on Wright st., close to horse cars.

$1,500 buys an elegant lot on San Pedro st., covered with fine orange trees.

We have some very fine lots on 7th st., from $400 to $750. These are very fine lots. Be sure and look at them before you buy.

$10,000 buys one of the finest residences in the city, with elegant grounds and excellent view.

$18,000 will buy 34 acres of the finest fruit land in the city within 10 minutes horse cars; city water running through the center of tract; about 4,000 good, healthy trees on the land; also, a very fine barn. This is one of the finest places for a nice residence in the city. It also lies in a good place to subdivide into building lots. Anyone wishing to speculate will do well to look it over.

$4,000 will buy a large, new, two-story house on 6th st., with all the modern improvements.

$2,000 buys a fine 5-room cottage, with bath, marble mantels and washstands, on Flower st., close to Normal School.

$3,000 buys a very fine house on Flower st., with very handsome grounds.

$2,000 buys a neat cottage on Flower st.

$2,500 buys a new house on Temple st., of 6 rooms.

$750 per acre buys two of the best orange orchards, 15 years old, in the county.

$750 buys house and lot near Ellis Villa College.

EIGHT ACRES WITHIN CITY LIMITS. There is now growing and in a healthy condition, 200 apricot trees, 50 Bartlett pear trees, 80 French prune trees, 75 peach trees, 10 apple trees, 50 navel orange trees, 4 lemon trees, one acre of grapes, never-failing well of water, with windmill and 3000-gallon tank, piped through house, the grounds under a high state of cultivation; new house of 6 rooms, hard-finished, with pantry and bathroom; house well finished, neat and clean; also stabling for 2 horses, and carriage shed; also cypress hedge in front of lot and by the house, with other shrubbery and flowers. Title perfect. *Price, $5,000.*

A Rare Bargain.

60 acres within 30 minutes drive of the Court House. All of which is under a very high state of cultivation; 13,000 good healthy grape vines, which yield a large income; 200 pear, apple, prune, peach apricot and fig trees, all of which were heavily loaded with fruit this year; 60 English walnuts, the income from which is worth having. Part of this ranch is now rented at $10 per acre. Three acres in alfalfa. If you want a fine place be sure and see it. nov9 tf

J. W. BROWNING & CO.,

No. 7 South Main Street,

Opposite Opera House, - - - Los Angeles.

HAVE FOR SALE

LOTS! LOTS! LOTS!

—LOTS OF—

LOTS! LOTS! LOTS!

—IN THE—

POOREST LOTS! NO GOOD LOTS!

BECAUSE—They are on the horse-car tracks.

BECAUSE—They are level and can be built on without spending hundreds for grading.

BECAUSE—The prices are reasonable.

BECAUSE—You can have your pick in the following tracts:

Workman Tract, Boyle Heights.
L. N. Breed's Tract, Boyle Heights.
Kittredge Tract, Boyle Heights.
Spence's Tract, Boyle Heights.
Miller's Tract, on Los Angeles and Fuller streets, Walnut and Gary avenues.
Wright's subdivision of Sisters of Charity Tract.
Niles' addition to Morris Vineyard, on Pine, Morris and Charity streets.
12 lots on Seventh, San Pedro and Earle streets. About 350 lots on Pearl, Flower, Hope, Charity, Olive, Hill and Fort streets. Also on Seventh, Orange and Ward streets. In fact, if you want a lot come and see us, and if we have not got what you want it would be worth your while to look any further.
150 lots in the Jefferies tract, from $120 to $250 a lot. These lots are covered with fine fruit trees and vines. nov9 tf

Ranches! Ranches!

Be sure and see what we have got before you buy. Don't miss it, if you do you will miss three of the best bargains in the county.

HOUSES AND LOTS.

It would take the balance of this paper to describe them; enough to say they range in price from $750 to $50,000.

nov7 1m

L. W. DENNIS C. C. COOK.

DENNIS & COOK

REAL ESTATE,

LOAN AND INSURANCE,

240 MAIN STREET,

Baker Block, Los Angeles, Cal.,

Have for sale city property, orange orchards, vineyards, ranches and unimproved lands. Take charge of property and pay taxes for non-residents. Money to loan on good real estate security. Correspondence solicited and information promptly given. References—Los Angeles National Bank, First National Bank, Los Angeles County Bank. aug3-tf

Just Received.

ANOTHER $6,000 CAR-LOAD OF MANtels. The finest assortment in Southern California, at J. A. BARROWS', 213 and 215 Los Angeles street. oct23 1m

REAL ESTATE. SPECIAL BARGAINS —IN— REAL ESTATE —OF— John S. Calkins,

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OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, LOS ANGELES.

10 acres in the fruit belt; best location for raisins and oranges; no injurious frosts; 1,200 feet above sea; good climate for persons affected with asthma, throat or lung complaints; mountain water piped on place and belongs to it; good society; near school and railroad station; $1,800; will exchange for house or lots in city.

10 acres, ¼ mile from city; 6½ acres in bearing orange, apple, peach and apricot trees; 3½ acres in bearing grapevines; house of 9 rooms, barn, well, tank and windmill; $6,500.

4 acres in city limits, all in bearing fruit trees; 6-room house, barn, well, windmill, tank; water piped in house and to barn; a cheap place; $4000.

40 acres ¾ mile from city limits; about half in trees and vines, two houses, barn, well, windmill, tank, etc.; will sell whole or part; $50 per acre.

7 acres 3½ miles from L. A. P. O.; 5 acres in bearing fruits and vines, 2 acres in corn and potatoes; 6-room house, well, tank, windmill; water piped to house; barn, stable, chicken house; fine.

Several 5-acre lots in city limits, 3½ miles from P. O.; fine view; good fruit land; $200 per acre.

9 acres near the University; $250 per acre.

20 acres on West Washington street; $150 per acre; will sell 10 acres or more.

200 acres fruit and farming land, about six miles from city limits; $25 per acre; will sell part.

30 acres vineyard, about 4 miles from Los Angeles; fine well; good neighborhood; $350 per acre.

An extensive list of orange groves, vineyards, fruit farms, dairy, stock and chicken ranches.

5-room house, near street cars; $1,800.

6-room house convenient to business; nice location; $3,800.

8-room house on Fort, near Second street; $4,800; near Postoffice.

8-room house near street cars; $1,900; new.

New 7-room, 2-story house; rooms large; bath, pantry, hall; large lot covered with orange trees; near street cars.

House of 11 rooms very near business center well located for renting rooms; $7,500.

An elegant house, nearly new, with furniture; in the best part of the city.

A beautiful house; $13,500.

Houses in all parts of the city.

2 lots on Charity street, near Eighth; $1,250 each.

Lot on Third street, near Main; $1,500.

Lot on Hill street, near Seventh; $1,800.

lots on Pearl street, $61250, $1,350 each.

5 lots on Hope street, near Seventh; $1,000 each.

Lot on Fort street, near Third; $5,000.

Lot on Hill street, near First; $3,000.

Lots in all parts of the city, ranging from $200 to $12,000.

Several houses in city to exchange for farms.

A number of farms to exchange for city property.

Descriptive Price List on application. Ontario Colony Lands a specialty. MONEY TO LOAN.

FOR SALE.

40-Acre Dairy Farm.

$4,500—HALF ON TIME.

NEAR CHEESE FACTORY, RAILROAD station and school. About one-half the land is in alfalfa. Flowing artesian well. Large pond stocked with fish. Small bearing orchard. 5-room house, large barn, chicken and stock corrals.

As it is not convenient for the owner to occupy the place, it will be sold at a bargain. Apply to JOHN S. CALKINS, Room 6, Schumacher Block, opposite Post office. oct1 1m

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133 COLONIES OF ITALIAN BEES IN frame hives, 120 of the above have two boxes filled with honey. Large tank, extractor, etc. Apply to JOHN S. CALKINS, Room 6, Schumacher Block, opposite Postoffice. oct20tf

Business Opportunity.

PARTNER WANTED WITH $15,000 CAPItal in an established milling business. Plant and machinery new and in perfect operating condition. Will guarantee a profit of fifty per cent. per annum on capital invested. Real estate security given. Apply to JOHN S. CALKINS, room 6, Schumacher Block, opp. P. O. oct23 1m.

LARGE QUANTITY OF LAND —IN— Antelope Valley! For Sale AT $6 PER ACRE —IN— Tracts of 160 Acres AND MORE.

Lots 105½x178 feet, between Rowland and Washington street, quarter of a mile west of Figueroa street, at $350 each.

Lot on west side of Carlisle street, first street east of Main, 30x150 feet 20-foot alley. Price, $400.

Two lots southwest corner First and Pearl streets, 120 feet on Pearl by 135 on First, to 15-foot alley. Price for both, $900.

268 acres in Travis tract, near Orange, at from $25 to $50 per acre.

170x165 feet, on Olive street, near Temple, at $1,800 a lot for 60 feet front.

Lot 23 Loop and Moseley Tract, Pomona, twenty acres with constant stream guaranteed of two inches of water, miner's measure, yielding 56,000 gallons of water each 24 hours, $1,440.

M. L. WICKS.

Residence; 121 South Fort Street, Los Angeles. sep3tf

The 76 Land and Water Company

OF FRESNO AND TULARE COUNTIES.

CHOICE Fruit, Vine, Alfalfa —AND— GRAIN LANDS

With Water for Irrigation.

Location—The lands of the 76 Land and Water Company are located in Fresno and Tulare counties, California.

Water—These lands are irrigated by the 76 Canal, which takes its water out of King's River, above all ditches, is 100 feet wide on bottom, with capacity to irrigate 200,000 acres of land.

Quality—The soil varies in character, among which are the celebrated Red Land, White Ash or Pumice, Sandy and Clayey Loam and Dry Bog.

Adaptation—Grapes (wine and raisin,) all varieties of Fruit, Alfalfa, Corn, Potatoes, Wheat, Barley, Broom Corn, etc., etc., all of which can be produced in immense quantities.

Health—One of the most healthy locations in the State; summer days warm, but not oppressive; nights cool.

Leasing—Land with water, for term of years, for cash or portion of crop.

Colony Lots in tracts of 20 acres each adapted to fruit and vines, within one mile of R. R. station at Traver, at $40 per acre, with permanent water rights.

Prices—From $10 00 to $40 00 per acre, with permanent Water Right included.

Terms—One-fourth cash; balance in 3 years, interest 8 per cent. per annum.

Title—Perfect. U. S. Patent.

Values—Lands are rapidly enhancing in value, and no better opportunity can be found for safe investment.

For further particulars and pamphlet, address

KITCHENER & BAKER.

Agents 76 Land and Water Co., Traver, Tulare Co. Cal.

au7 6m

W. E. MORFORD, JR. W. E. MORFORD.

MORFORD & SON,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

(No. 116 N. Spring Street, Temple Block.)

Houses, Orange Groves, Vineyards, RANCHOS AND FARMS

FOR SALE AND TO LET.

Refer by permission to I. B. Tobeman, ex-Mayor; Gen. George Stoneman, Governor; John E. Plater, President L. A. County Bank; J. DeBarth Shorb, Viticulturist; R. S. Baker, Vice-President L. A. County Bank; I. W. Hellman, President Farmers and Merchants Bank; E. F. Spence, President First National Bank; Gen. John Mansfield, ex-Lieut. Gov. 47tf

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Real Estate and Insurance Agents

LOANS NEGOTIATED; ALL CLASSES OF business bought and sold, improved and unimproved property in Los Angeles city and county, bearing orange orchards, vineyards, etc. Also ranches in San Bernardino and adjacent counties on sale or exchange. General information and employment bureau.

319 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal. Opp. Pico House. au2tf

AUCTION, COMMISSION, ETC.

Notice to the Public

THE CALIFORNIA

AUCTION STORE

Begs to inform the public in general that for the next FIFTEEN DAYS they will dispose of their

ENTIRE STOCK —OF— CLOTHING, BOOTS —AND— SHOES —AT— PUBLIC AUCTION

To the Highest Bidder, for Cash,

Without reserve or limit, to make room for their tremendous shipment of *Fall and Winter Clothing*, which will arrive at the expiration of that time.

The public are invited to come and examine our stock during the daytime, as it is a pleasure for us to show goods. Everything must be sold. We claim that we will have the finest and cheapest stock of

OVERCOATS, ULSTERS —AND— ULSTERETTES,

All of the latest Eastern styles, that can be found in any house in Los Angeles. We would also inform you that we have added to our well assorted stock a

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoe Department,

All of the latest styles and workmanship, at extraordinarily low prices.

Auction Every Evening

AT 7 O'CLOCK.

W. Harris & Co.,

71 SPRING STREET,

Opposite Court-house, - - Los Angeles. my24-tf

AUCTION Sales!

By JOHN C. BELL & CO., REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

Stock and General Auctioneers

Office, over County Bank, Room 22 Temple Block.

AUCTION SALE.

The Dissolution Auction Sale of

Allen & Tompson.

Due notice of the sale of the balance of Furniture and Stock will be given, which will take place as soon as the balance of the Furniture and Stock can be set up and made ready. no8tf

H. HILLER, Pres't. J. J. WOODWORTH, Sec

L. A. STORAGE, COMMISSION And Lumber Co.,

Old Santa Monica R. R. Depot,

SAN PEDRO ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Santa Cruz Lime

ENGLISH AND EASTERN CEMENT, *Plaster, Plastering Hair, Fire-Brick, etc.*

Also a full line of second quality OREGON PINE and REDWOOD LUMBER, SHINGLES LATHS, SHAKES, Etc. au31tf

EDUCATIONAL.

St. Paul's School

FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN. THE REV. Elias Birdsall, Rector; the Rev. Edward McManus, Principal. This school opens for the reception of pupils on Monday, Nov. 3d, at 9 a. m. Application should be made to the Rector at the vestry of St. Paul's church between the hours of 11 a. m. and 12 m., or to the Principal. oct2 11m

PEOPLE'S COLLEGE, Chautauqua Assembly

—OF— SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

President.....Dr. CLARK WHITMER Of Riverside, Cal.
Secretary.....Rev. S. J. FLEMING Of Ontario, Cal.
First Vice-President.....Mrs. MORE Of Los Angeles, Cal.
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Permanently organized to hold annual meetings at Long Beach, Cal.

It is the desire of the Assembly to organize a local circle of the C. L. S. C. in each town and city in Southern California and to this end solicits the addresses of all evangelical ministers and educators.

For full information, address the Secretary, Rev. S. J. Fleming, at Ontario, Cal. sep11 2m

WOODBURY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,

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F. C. WOODBURY, Proprietor and Manager of Heald's Business College, San Francisco, for the past seventeen years, has opened

A First-Class Business College

Where Young Men and Ladies can acquire a THOROUGH, PRACTICAL

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

For particulars, address F. C. WOODBURY & CO., P. O. Box 1907, Los Angeles, Cal. jl7 6m

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R. C. GUIRADO'S APOTHECARIES' HALL, is the oldest established drug store in Los Angeles county as well as the MOST EXTENSIVE and RELIABLE. Has on hand and arriving daily a large and beautiful stock of

Fancy Goods and Perfumery

At wholesale prices. The regular Drug and Prescription Department is attended to by only first-class pharmacists.

Telephone No. 60.

231 N. Main St., opp. Commercial. oct7 tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

DOBINSON & FAIRCHILD,

Real Estate AND INSURANCE AGENTS,

Have numerous bargains in

City Real Estate,

Both improved and unimproved; also in vineyards and ranch property, large and small. Will give any desired information on application.

Attention a specialty invited to our

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT,

EMBRACING

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT.

None but the best of companies represented. Call and see us before you insure elsewhere.

DOBINSON & FAIRCHILD,

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FOR SALE!

—THE MOST—

BEAUTIFUL HOME

—IN—

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA,

Situated in San Gabriel Valley.

HOUSE OF NINE ROOMS, ELEGANTLY furnished. The grounds are beautifully laid out and covered with orange trees, which have been bearing for years, grapevines, deciduous and ornamental, fruit and shade trees. Location beautiful; scenery grand. Perfect water system, the water be ng piped throughout the premises. Farming implements and household goods, horse and cow. Will make a lovely home and is a first-class investment, paying a fine income.

This property must be sold at once as owner is going to Europe. Apply to

J. N. GREGORY & CO., SOLE AGENTS,

No. 2 FIRST STREET. oct9tf

The Pomona LAND and WATER CO.,

Offers for Sale several thousand Acres of

Choice Fruit and Grape Land.

The tract occupies one of the most beautiful and prolific valleys in California, with an average elevation of a thousand feet above the level of the sea.

For Health, Fertility and Productiveness

This valley is unsurpassed. Both soil and climate are equally adapted to all kinds of Fruits, Cereals and Vegetables.

The Water Supply is Abundant,

And facilities for irrigation superior. The water is also unsurpassed in purity and softness

The Climate

Is one of the healthiest in Southern California. The location is peculiarly exempt from dry or boisterous winds or frosts, and is especially adapted to those suffering from threat or lung diseases, and those in delicate health from whatever cause. There could not be a more favorable location for

Desirable and Charming Homes

Pomona is on the Southern Pacific Railroad, thirty-two miles east of Los Angeles, and is a flourishing town of fifteen hundred inhabitants, with churches, schools and business facilities of every kind. The land will be divided into tracts of forty acres and less, and will be sold, with water, at from

$75 to $150 Per Acre,

According to location and quality. All inquiries will be promptly answered. Address

Pomona Land & Water Company, oct19-sdtf-o Pomona Los Angeles Co., Cal.

BUY THE BEST QUALITY

Union India Rubber Co.'s Pure Gum

CRACK PROOF RUBBER BOOTS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS! Be sure the Boots you buy stamped CRACK PROOF on the heels, and have the Pure Gum Springs on the foot and instep, which prevent their cracking or breaking. All are guaranteed, making them with Rubber and Asbestos Soles, which will make them last more than twice as long as any Rubber Boots made.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

ALL KINDS RUBBER BELTING, PACKING, HOSE, SPRINGS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, Etc.

GOODYEAR RUBBER CO.

H. H. PEASE, Jr. } Agents,
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LUMBER, COAL AND WOOD.

TOWNSEND & GETCHELL

Have opened a

Wood, Coal and Feed Yard

At 194 West First Street,

Where they are prepared to furnish their patrons with all kinds of wood and the best quality of coal.

Horses boarded by the day or month. no9tf

W. H. PERRY

Lumber and Mill Co.'s

Lumber Yard and Planing Mills,

6 COMMERCIAL STREET.

oct7 tf

JAS. M. DAVIES, President. J. A. HENDERSON, Vice President
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DAVIES-HENDERSON Lumber Company,

Dealers in

Lumber and Building Material

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Yard, 180 First Street.

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J. M. GRIFFITH & CO.,

Lumber Dealers,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Windows, Blinds, Stairs, Stair Rail, Ballusters Newell Posts and Mill Work

of every description, and dealers in

LIME, PLASTER

MISCELLANEOUS.

Leading Hardware House
Southern California.

tion this month to the large variety and elegant designs we are now offering of

s and Grates, Fancy Andirons, etc.

Immense Stock and Complete Assortment of
ng Stoves for Coal & Wood.

IALTIES IN BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

per & Reynolds Co.,
8 and 60 Main and 61 and 63 Los Angeles Sts. and No

W FALL STYLES

have just received some of the most elegant and nobby

aps & Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Ever brought to this city,
sure in asking inspection of our goods and comparison of our prices.

DESMOND,

eading Hatter and Gents' Furnisher,
oct9

LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!

OF COURSE YOU ARE!

on need a suit of clothes or any garment you naturally go where
l you will get full value for your money, and no huckstering;
article is marked in plain figures, and at these figures you take
where exchanges are made without seeking extra charge; where
efunded if the purchase is unsatisfactory, and where you can
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st Fabrics and Latest Styles.

THE BOSTON

-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE!

13 Nadeau Block, is the Place.

oclling is the rule, you take no chances. Some of the old-time,
-class merchants are advertised to adopt the methods introduced
est you will always find it advantageous to call at the

STON SQUARE DEALERS,

U BLOCK, - - - - LOS ANGELES, CAL.
oct26tf

SOMETHING NEW.

CULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

ed Sulky, Gang and Walking Plows, Steel Sulky Gang and
Walking Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Scrapers, etc.

r Farm and Spring Wagons and Carriages!

see the new Oliver Plow with reversible point and share. Every
ens his own plow.
est house of the kind in Southern California.

S. W. LUITWIELER,

2 Los Angeles Street, - - - Corner Requena Street.
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INCORPORATED AUGUST 1, 1884—CAPITAL, $100,000.
E. F. JOHNSON, Secretary.
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ANGELES FURNITURE CO.

—SUCCESSORS TO—

OTTER & BRADLEY,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

NITURE, CARPETS

ll Paper, Decorations, Etc.,

81 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.,

(OPPOSITE BAKER BLOCK,)

antly receiving New Goods, and, on account of
enience in handling and having bought at
reduced prices, they

Selling Lower than Ever.

Written for the Sunday Times.

The Workingmen.

When the sun with flashing fingers
Draws aside Night's dusky shade,
Then is heard the rapid footsteps
Of the sturdy "Toil Brigade."
Ringing on the city pavement,
On the dew-gemmed woodland lane,
On the rugged mountain pathways,
On the harvest-gilded plain.

Where the proud ship rides at anchor,
Waiting for her seamen bold;
Where the shaft has pierced the earth's breast,
Laying bare her veins of gold;
Where the great trees' trembling leaders
Listen for the woodman's blow;
Where the plow stands in the furrow—
To such scenes these heroes go.

No gay uniform bedecks them;
Martial music is not heard
On the way, nor brilliant banner
By the morning breeze is stirred.
Having "Duty" for their watchword,
Purpose writ on flag unfurled,
Firm resolve on every forefire,
As they go to serve a world.

Fame and fortune may be wanting
For a few adown the way,
But to most will the to-morrow
Be the same as yesterday—
Marching onward, toiling ever,
Happy if the view before
Holds for them but Love and Plenty
Smiling from some cottage door.

Braver than the bravest warrior,
Victor-crowned by loyal hand,
Greater than the greatest statesman,
Famed and prized throughout the land,
Are the humblest of these heroes,
Drawing water, hewing stone—
Theirs a mission greater, nobler,
Than the king's upon his throne.

REBA HOWARD.

Los Angeles, November 1.

JARVIS.

BY MARY ADAMS JAMESON.

XX.

THE HAND BETWEEN.

Ellen sat alone in her room reading a letter, which Jarvis had handed her, together with a note from Helen Campbell. The letter ran thus:

"*My Darling Girl:* Come and spend the night with me. Dear papa is not well, and I am so morbidly anxious I have been wretched all day. The sight of your bright face will cheer me up. Affectionately, HELEN."

The letter was postmarked New York and dated two days previous. It was from Daniels announcing his return on the day following the arrival of his letter. What else the closely written sheet contained I will not presume to say; but it must have been something highly satisfactory to the reader, for the blushes deepened in her cheeks, a glad, happy light came into the beautiful eyes, and the sweet red mouth dimpled into a smile.

"To-morrow he will come," she said, softly. "Dear Philip! I wonder if he knows that I love him better than life itself!"

There was a quick rap at the door, followed by the unceremonious entrance of Phyllis.

"Please, Missy Ellen! Missus Sauns she hab one of her bad turns, an' dd like ter see you.

"I'll come right away—and, Phyllis, while I think of it, Miss Campbell wishes me to spend the night with her. You need not expect me home to breakfast."

She hastily folded the letter, pressed it to her lips and stowed it away in her pocket for further perusal at a convenient season. Then she hurried down the hall to the suite of apartments next to her own. She met Dinah coming out.

"When was she taken, Aunt Dinah?"

"Bout an hour ago, honey. Massa Jarvis, he done got a letter from Massa Philip, an' he told him fur ter tell Missus Sauns he'd be home to morro'n time fur breakfast."

"In time for breakfast, Aunt Dinah! Are you quite sure that was his message?"

"Yes, honey! I's quite sho' dem are de very words he used. An' when Massa Jarvis tole her, she jes' fainted clar away an' come ter herself 'n one oh her bad spells."

Ellen passed on into the room, smiling as she thought—

"Ah! he wants to surprise me. I'll get up early and come home to breakfast, that he shan't be disappointed at finding me absent."

When Daniels entered the breakfast room next morning with his appetite sharply whetted by his ride from the depot, he looked round as if expecting to see some one; then walked to the window and stood a few moments half-concealed by the flowing drapery.

"My love! she is late—she is late," he murmured, then turning to Phyllis:

"It is possible Miss Ellen did not hear the bell, Phyllis."

"Oh, she'll not be home ter breakfast, sah. Missy Campbell, she done sent for her ter spen' de night wid her."

Daniels sat down to his solitary meal, chewing the cud of his own disappointment. He knew she was not expecting him so soon, for in his letter to her he had intentionally withheld the fact of his early arrival in order to surprise her. He ate heartily like a man with a healthy stomach, to whom everything tastes equally good of its kind. The meal over he went directly to his own apartments. Presently he turned to Ellen's room, across the way, a hand-trunk, narrow and shallow, but sufficiently long to admit a dress full-length by folding back the train. He unlocked it and took out the wedding dress, a marvel of beauty, and carefully spread it out upon the snowy bed. It was a soft, lustreless white silk, of that delicate creamy tint, that baffles description. The dress was cut *en princesse*, with a train that cut the Gordian knot between the two extremes of fashionable limitation.

The high bodice, elbow sleeves and front width were magnificently embroidered with pearls in trailing sprays of orange flowers; the blossoms were worked in seed pearls; each bud was formed of a single pear-shaped pearl. The white gloves of undressed kid, reaching high up the arm and the white silk slippers were embroidered to match the dress. A rich veil of *point d'Alencon* accompanied this exquisite costume. He placed upon the dressing case a crimson velvet casket, lined with white satin, containing a superb set of Oriental pearls—necklace, bracelets and ear pendents. Each piece was composed of spherical-shaped pearls the size of a pea, with pear-shaped pendants. With a look of proud satisfaction he then descended to the library to await Ellen's return. He seated himself at a window overlooking the front piazza, partly closing the shutters, that he might discern her approach without himself being seen.

What wonder that he smiled as he pictured her girlish rapture over the denouement awaiting her up stairs!

Indeed to his thinking nothing was too costly for this most precious of earthly treasures, which had so recently come into his possession. While in New York he had conceived the notion, born of this delusion, that Carringford had become quite too shabby to be a fit setting for his peerless jewel. It should be repaired and refurnished in the highest style of decorative art. This should be a surprise to Ellen on their return from the continent. He left a commission with his banker to the famous *Gobelin* manufactory of Paris, allowing them one year's time to fill it. His lawyer, accompanied by a competent architect, was to go down quietly after the wedding and secure diagrams of the house.

The morning hours wore slowly on to noon and then to 2 o'clock, still Ellen did not come. A vague presentiment, too shadowy even for outline, but ominous, tangible, chilled the fever of his blood and dulled the pulses of his brain. In the light that goes before we can sometimes interpret the veiled prophecies of human events. Who has not seen the death hush in the air, the intense expectancy of all things that forshadows the coming storm? Who has not felt the swift, cold sweep of prophetic wing ere the angel of divination proclaimed his tidings of disaster? The room seemed close and stifling. He threw wide the shutters and let in a broad flood of sunlight. He called to Jarvis, who was just at that moment expostulating with a wayward rosebush, that *would* trespass on its neighbor in spite of all his careful training. Notwithstanding such manifest depravity, he added half apologetically:—

"I dunno, but after all, lovsey, you're only like some people I've known, always doin' the wrong 'stead o' the right."

Vaguely conscious that some one was speaking his name, he looked up and saw Daniels beckoning to him. "Jarvis, I desire you to go down to Rev. Mr. Campbell's. Miss Ellen has not returned and I fear some of them may be sick. Wait a little; I'll send a note." He sat down to his secretary and was in the act of unlocking it, when a folded slip of paper, addressed to him and hitherto unnoticed, fluttered from between the edges of the doors and fell on his hands. The shadowy foreboding now took definite outline. He knew it contained the death-warrant of his happiness, even before he had slowly opened it, with fingers that would scarcely do his bidding, and read the few lines, blotted over with *her* tears:

"Dear Love: God has put a hand between us. I don't know why. I ask no questions, but it is there, a living presence. I have put myself under its guidance. It will be vain to seek me. An impassable gulf divides us. I trust implicitly the Infinite Father's goodness in *this* as in all things. I leave my little Bible, which I ask you to read *daily and prayerfully* for the sake of one who, *living* or *dying*, will always be your own ELLEN."

Suddenly Jarvis was startled by the wild, distraught apparition of a man, beare-headed, leaping through the low window, near which he was waiting, and dashing past him, as though the fiends were after him, on towards the mountains half a mile away.

CHAPTER XXI.

LOVE'S ABNEGATION.

He stood paralyzed for a moment, then a sudden light leaped into his eyes and his face grew strangely white and set.

"Has anything happened to *her*?" he muttered hoarsely, speeding after him with flying feet. A little ways on he picked up the little, crumpled note, and put it in his pocket. He would as soon have plucked his eyes out, as to read it without permission. The apparition had disappeared and could nowhere be seen. But in yonder mountain-forest Jarvis knew a veritable Gethsemane for stricken souls; a wild, lonely, isolated spot, but filled with a grandeur that could neither be adequately written nor spoken—a place where earth and sky seemed to lean toward each other in a loving caress. He had often been there himself, and many times had heard Daniels speak of it. He thought he should find him there. They reached the place simultaneously, coming to it from opposite directions. Daniels took no note of anything, but strode to the middle of the plateau, and with a look and tone of voice that Jarvis never forgot to his dying day, lifted up his face and hands toward heaven, and cried out in his exceeding great agony:

"O, God! What have I done to be so accursed?"

Then he fell prostrate upon his knees, the strong frame shaken with mighty convulsions of sorrow. Jarvis turned away with streaming eyes that he might not witness the sacredness of his grief. Presently the fury of the tempest spent itself; he grew ominously quiet, but it was the calmness of despair. He was still kneeling with his face thrown forward in his hands, the whole attitude expressing such hopeless desolation that Jarvis could no longer bear it. He glided to his master's side. He could hear him praying in a blind, groping, hap-hazard way, hitherto hoping for, nor expecting any answer.

"Oh, God! If Thou deignest to be troubled with the woes of the creatures Thou hast formed, look down in mercy upon my stricken heart and blackened life. Strip me of all things, but give me back *her*. My God! let this bitter cup pass from me."

"Nevertheless, my Father! if this cup may not pass away from me, except I drink it, Thy will be done," said Jarvis gently and reverently. The kneeling figure shuddered and drew his breath in hard through set teeth.

"Never!" he cried fiercely. "He is an unjust, unnatural Father. Would a loving parent give his child a serpent for a fish or a stone in lieu of bread? Yet in the heyday of my youth, this *God*, whom you call *Father*, let a deadly serpent infuse its virus into my blood and drag its slimy lengths along my life. He made my later manhood feed upon husks instead of nutritious grain, and now when bread is given to my well-nigh famished soul it suddenly turns to stone. By heaven! say rather a cruel, merciless God."

"Sh!" said Jarvis, with much the manner he would soothe an angry child. "Don't say them dreadful words. *He* drank the cup to the very dregs for us, an' 'pears like I ken't bear to hev them things said o' *Him*. I ken't argue like you men o' learnin': neither ken I always tell what I feel *here*," striking his breast, "nor what I know *there*," tapping his forehead. "But sometimes I hev a feelin' as how I might do a good stroke o' work for Him out yonder with the best of 'em, I feel so strong-like in here," again slapping his forehead. "Mebbe not. I don't know ef I'm right, but I hev bl'ieved 't was a trick o' the devil to make me doubt *Him*. I hev lived my life in this groove. I hev never been out o' it 's I knows on; but o' one thing I'm certain, that He helps me there, because in his higher wisdom He knows it's best for *Him* an' *me*. Whatever happens I'll never doubt Him, sir."

There was a depth of earnestness, a homely pathos, and a slow unfolding of dormant strength that made the listener suddenly lift his head and gaze searchingly at the speaker. He was always an enigma—this Jarvis, saying and doing queer things, but adhering strictly to his convictions.

"I have no doubt you honestly believe all you say, Jarvis; but if you had suffered the torments of the damned as I have, your faith would be somewhat shaken," with bitter scorn. "Suppose after years of slow torture and heart-starvation a little ewe-lamb should be given into your keeping; then, when it had grown more precious to you than life itself, it should, for no apparent reason, be ruthlessly torn away from your bosom."

"I'd know 'twas done for some good to me or the lamb, sir, an' He'd send the Comforter instead. It'll only draw me closer to Him. Here is the note you dropped, sir." *Is—she—dead?*" deprecatingly, as though the question was wrung from him. His face was pallid and the voice a little unsteady. A dash of pain swept the other's countenance.

"No! I could bear that alternative better than this terrible suspense, which is ever probing the old wound. She has gone I know not whither, because she fancies that God has put an obstacle between our union." Jarvis drew a long breath of relief. He had suffered torture in guessing at the truth.

"It must hev been mor'n fancy, Sir. Miss Ellen 'd never do the likes o' that without good reason."

"Ay! There's the sting of it. She honestly believes the obstacle exists; but it is only an hallucination. She can know nothing that she did not know before. My miserable life has been bad enough, God knows! But the worst of it she already knew. She peremptorily forbids my seeking her, or I would search for her to the ends of the earth."

"It must hev been sumthin' as how *you* couldn't know, as'd make it wrong for her to marry you. She'd break her heart, but she'd do her duty—that's Miss Ellen, sir. Trust all the crookedness o' it to Him, sir. I dunno s you'll think it, but 'pear's like He'll straighten it out all right. He's got his own time an' way o' doin' things, an' only asks us to *trust* Him."

"Your stoical creed well suits a stoical nature. It is evident you have never suffered—never loved nor lost—"

"Hold, there, sir!" breaking in upon the other's speech.

His form had dilated to a grandeur of pose and proportion; his eyes glowed like live coals from under the wide-open, level lids, and his face had the rapt, introverted look peculiar to it when his usually dormant nature was thoroughly aroused; when the slumbering embers of his brain kindled into living, glowing fires.

"Never *suffered*—never *loved* nor *lost*! I think them's the words you used, sir," slowly, like a man gathering up latent forces for steady action. "As to the matter o' that last, I dunno but your're right. I hev had nothin' pertic'lar to love of any value but my mother's Bible an' a picture o' my father. Even the daisies an' buttercups in the meadows an' the wood-violet I hev never called my own. They belong to Him. No! I hev never lost according to your way of thinking," provincialisms drifting away from him. "*My* loss is the deeper loss of never having *possessed*. *mine* is the consciousness of dormant energies, volcanic forces, groping intellect, all throttled and held down by some invisible band girding my brain; at rare intervals contracting a little, then closing about it like a vise. *Mine* is the loss of all things most men have—*home*, *kindred* and even *country*. I was born, sir, at sea; this land is mine only by adoption. My parents died on the voyage over. I do not even know the land of their birth. When the vessel reached port one of the sailors, a tender-hearted man, took me to his home. But his vixenish wife only tolerated me because of my helplessness and, at a very early age, made me understand, by harsh usage and frequent blows, that I was an interloper, stealing the bread from her own children's mouths. When old enough I was bound to the factory yonder at Lyndon, where in course of time I became foreman. You know the rest of my narrow, pinched existence. Never suffered, you say? Which, think you, suffered most? He who is born blind, or he whose eyes having looked upon earth for a brief season, is suddenly quenched in darkness? The one listens to glowing speech of green pastures and shady woods, translucent rivers, gliding like a thread of silver between sun-lit meadows, and even *His* blue heaven with its setting of countless stars, but to him it is as an unknown language; *he* sees only a vast, black wall. *His* ideas and fancies are all chiseled from the chaotic gloom *within* and *about* him. *He* has no conception of color, and his knowledge of the forms of objects is only imperfectly gained through the medium of touch. The quaint, familiar rooms, and shady lanes, and quiet nooks of his ancestral home are so dear to his heart, yet forever beyond his grasp. Even the faces of his mother, wife and child, so often leaned to his in mute caress, forever baffle his eager longing. The *other's* heart and mind are a vast gallery, filled with portraits and delicious bits of landscape or familiar haunts and scenes.

With these souvenirs of a vanished world, he can never be utterly desolate. Olden memories perpetually weave for him some new delight, that is, in part, a compensation for his loss *suffered*. Ah! only *He* knows *how* and *why*." He passed a moment panting as if for breath. These wrestlings with that other soul of his dual existence always left him worn and spent, like Jacob, when he wrestled with the angel of the covenant "until the breaking of the day." Then dreamily, as humming-bees in summer fruitage, time, he told the story of his love in swiftly-flowing iambic.

"I, too, have harvested my share of love;
And, if, perchance, I garnered more of chaff
Than grain into my storehouse, plainly it
Was best. *He* knows the primal causes, and
Their sequent uses, in the rounding to
Completion of my life. I wonder more
That men call that thing *her*, that *pure* with hope
Of Equal gain, and, missing that, try yet
Their chanceful game on *inner* diva, and,
Mayhap, to fruitful issue. Any bird
Will sing at dawn that which can measure wing
With soaring lark, or vie, in sooth, her notes
Of sweetness? I have know a deeper love
Than that; a love that felt itself repaid
If I but touch d a tress of golden hair
Blown toward me while in passing, or bell blazed
The footprints that her shoes did make upon
The fact'ry floor. She was so young and slight
A thing to be so lily used. I blamed
Her not; she thought a silvery pool of light,
That lay all white and still and cold upon
The river's darkling breast, would end her pain.
He saw and sent swift arms to rescue her
From jaws of death, albeit she knew it not,
Since all the weary brain was fever-scorched.
And when I knew the bounds were on her track—
The bloody hounds that did the devil's work,
I prayed, with sobs wrung from my tortured heart,
That *He* would pluck her from the life she loathed,
E'en though her willing feet must needs to tread
The shining road that leads up to the skies.
He heard, and straightway wrought his purpose out
Through me to better fruitage than I knew.
He gave new footmen to my winged feet,
And cunning craft of eating was and means.
I snatched her from her fever-stricken couch—
The wild, wide open eyes not knowing me—
And cleaved the inky blackness, torn and rent
By ghastly-gleaming fingers of the storm.
While all the angels of the battling air
Leaned round about us, wing o'erlapping wing,
Till in a dim lit car of night express
I quickly laid her. Nor had time to think
Or wish the thing undone, ere it had cleft
The dark with line of fire, and left me stunned
And stripped at once of all my manhood's dream.
And yet a holier love than this I know.
The child grew up to woman's fair estate,
With all the world a-flowing to her feet.
I could but love her still, though she was set
As high as any star beyond my reach.
Her warm, rich beauty made me reel at times,
As drunken with old wine. I held my love
In crucial fires till it was burned, in sooth,
As white and pure as any angel's wing.
I learned to be content with crumbs thrown out
At random, as to any waiting cur.
I learned to love all things that brushed her close
For her dear sake. And so grew glad, at last,
To just sit still and love her with no thought
Or wish beyond, except to know that she
Was blessed. I felt a thrill of holy joy
Her life was run in wider circles than
This groove of mine. And when you plucked my rose
Of girls to wear forever on your breast,
My cup was full to brim of quiet peace,
Albeit, through all the years to come, my heart
Will wear its wreath of blue forget-me-nots."

He ended. There was silence for a moment so intense that the quick, sharp breathing of the two men could be distinctly heard. The tone of Jarvis, "Hold there, sir," had brought Daniels to his feet with head haughtily erect, and he had listened to the whole recital with folded arms and flashing eyes. As the speaker went on, the rage in his heart was changed into dumb wonderment, and this, in turn, into sublime pity, which, at last, culminated in reverent admiration.

Jarvis was looking up to the quiet, bending skies and his lips were mutely moving as in prayer. When he had finished Daniels sprang forward and grasped his hand.

"Jarvis, my noble Jarvis! you have solved the sphinx's riddle. You have learned the true secret of living and—loving. You have felt that divine impulse, which had its birthplace close by God's throne, the abnegation of love. The sublimity of your heroism, and the grandeur of your faith rebuke me. A common love and a common sorrow makes us forever brothers. Pray for me, that something of that which you have attained may drop upon me and keep me from utter despair. Jarvis, my brother, pray!" Daniels repeated as the other hesitated.

The two men dropped upon their knees, and I fancy the air above them was winnowed with angel-wings. Jarvis, the rapt look still upon his face, with his right hand upon the other's bowed head, lifted up his face heavenward and cried in a voice of thrilling supplication:

"Our Father: We lie crushed and bleeding with wounds. Thy hand has touched us, that we might be drawn nearer the Great Heart which was pierced and broken for us on Calvary; that bore the iniquity of us all that He might stretch under us his ever lasting arms of human love and compassion and seal us eternally thine. We have thought it all over many times before, and worshiped with the gathered dust of centuries dimming our vision; but now we feel that the hand which leads us is divine. We see clearly for the first time the print of the nails; we catch for the first time the true measurement of the stupendous sacrifice. Father! We ask not that Thou wilt abate one jot or tittle of the bitter dregs, but that Thy will may be done *by* us and *through* and *to* us, and that Thy name may be glorified in our lives for the sake of Thy crucified Son. Amen."

"Thanks, my brother," said Daniels in a broken voice. Then gazing absently for a moment across the peaceful valley to the opposite mountains, which the setting sun was gilding with an indiscribable radiance, he said: "I can't face the old life just yet, Jarvis. I am going away for a season. Put what things I shall need into my valise and meet me with the buggy at the turn of the road below. And—don't forget *her* little table. Put it in. It is *her* last bequest to me. Now, Jarvis, my brother, farewell!" with a long, close wring of the hand. "Continue to pray for me."

"Ay, ay, sir," huskily. "And may *His* peace come upon you!"

"Amen."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Greatest Work of His Life.

[Harper's for November.]

A well-known New York artist has a little place in the country that is his pride and delight, and upon which he spends all his spare time in manual labor. One day he met some of his neighbors, among whom was a lady, who at every meeting insisted upon talking art. She at once accosted him with, "Oh, Mr. ——, so glad to see you! Upon what work are you engaged now?"

"One of the greatest of my life, madam," replied the artist, impressively.

"Indeed! Do tell us all about it. I do so love to know about such things before they are given to the general public! What is the nature of the work?"

"Its nature, madam, is heroic, and the treatment demanded is the boldest. I am now engaged in washing the surface, which is so large that even this simple task will occupy me several days."

"Why, Mr. ——, you surprise me. How large is the canvas?"

"It is not canvas, madam: it is wood; and in the four sides of the barn that I am whitewashing are about 3,600 square feet."

LEGAL.

Administrator's Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of the order of the Superior Court of Los Angeles county, State of California, made on the thirtieth day of October, A. D., 1884, in the matter of the estate of Andrew J. Mead, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the said Superior Court, on

Monday, the 17th Day of November, A. D. 1884,

at the office of F. W. Dooner, attorney at law, room south No. 6, Downey Block, Main street, Los Angeles City, in said county and State (at which place and office any offer in writing will be received between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., for the purchase of the property and premises hereinafter described: all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Andrew J. Mead at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired, other than or in addition to that of said Andrew J. Mead at the time of his death, in and to all the certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said city and county of Los Angeles, State of California, as aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Lots Nos. one (1) and two (2) in the Bruning tract of and in Los Angeles City, in Los Angeles county, California, situate at the southwest corner of Main and Twelfth streets, and also all that certain strip of land that lies between the north line of lot No. one (1) aforesaid, and the south line of Twelfth street, as established by said surveyor, reference being had to map of said Bruning tract and to the said survey for particulars, per records of Los Angeles county, aforesaid.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten (10) per cent. of the purchase money upon notice of acceptance of bid by administrator, and the balance on confirmation of sale by the Superior Court. Deed at the expense of the purchaser.

JOHN B. NILES,
Administrator of the estate of Andrew J. Mead, deceased.
October 31, 1884. nov1 17t

Adjudication of Insolvency.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Los Angeles, State of California. In the matter of A. A. Ulrich, an insolvent debtor.

A. A. Ulrich having filed in this Court his petition, schedules and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said A. A. Ulrich is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Los Angeles is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, both real and personal, of the said A. A. Ulrich, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent, to him or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use, and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or dispose of any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the Honorable V. K. Howard, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, in open Court, at the Courtroom of said Court, in the county of Los Angeles, on the 4th day of December, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered that this order be published in the Los Angeles Daily Times, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city of Los Angeles, in the county of Los Angeles, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered that in the meantime all proceedings against the said debtor be stayed.

HENRY M. SMITH,
Judge of the Superior Court.

F. W. DOONER, Attorney for Petitioner.
Dated October 31, 1884. nov1td

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of George Gliddon, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, administratrix of the estate of George Gliddon, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of Bicknell & White, Rooms 11-14 Temple Block, city of Los Angeles, in the county of Los Angeles.

ELIZA F. GLIDDEN,
Administratrix of the estate of Geo. Gliddon, deceased.
Dated at Los Angeles, October 6, 1884.
oct7 4w

Certificate of Copartnership.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF LOS Angeles, ss.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners (transacting business in this State, at the city and county of Los Angeles, under the firm name and style of Chapman & Paul; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are A. B. Chapman and C. T. Paul, and that the places of our respective residences are set opposite our respective names hereto subscribed.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 14th day of October, 1884.

A. B. CHAPMAN, Los Angeles City, Cal.
C. T. PAUL, Los Angeles City, Cal.

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

On the 14th day of October, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four, personally appeared before me, A. W. Potts, County Clerk in and for the county of Los Angeles, State of California, A. B. Chapman and C. T. Paul, whose names are subscribed to the foregoing instrument, as parties thereto, personally known to me to be the same persons described in, and who executed the said annexed instrument, as parties thereto, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same freely and voluntarily, and for the uses and purposes therein mentioned.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed my official seal, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] A. W. POTTS, Clerk.
By F. W. Potts, Deputy.
oct5 1m

Army and Navy Pensions.

THE BOARD OF UNITED STATES EXamining Surgeons hold regular meetings for the examination of applicants for pensions, at 10:30 a. m. on the first Wednesday of each month, in Widney Block, First street, between Main and Spring.

J. P. WIDNEY, M. D., President.
H. H. MAYNARD, M. D., Treasurer.
WALTER LINDLEY, M. D., Secretary.
jn24 tf

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The Royal Baking Powder Unequaled for Purity and Wholesomeness.

The following certificates from well-known chemists and scientists form as strong an array of evidence as was ever given in behalf of any article of human food:

Government Chemists' Reports.

Prof. Edward G. Love, the Government Chemist, says:

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates or other injurious substances.

"E. G. Love, Ph.D."

Prof. H. A. Mott, Government Chemist, says:

"It is a scientific fact, that Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure.

"H. A. Mott, Ph.D."

Wm. McMurtrie, Professor of Chemistry, Illinois Industrial University, ist. Government Chemist, Department of Agriculture, says:

"The Royal Baking powder has been used in my family for many years, and this practical test, as well as the chemical tests to which I have submitted it, prove it perfectly healthful, of uniform excellent quality, and free from any deleterious substance.

"Wm. McMurtrie, E. M., Ph. D."

Dr. A. E. Menke, Professor of Chemistry, Kentucky State College, ate Government Chemist, Department of Agriculture, says:

"I have very carefully examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, and find it to be a cream of tartar powder of high strength, not containing any terra alba, alum, or other deleterious ingredient, everything being pure and wholesome.

Albert E. Menke."

Prof. Henry Morton, President of Stevens' Institute of Technology, says:

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or other injurious substance.

Henry Morton."

California's Great Chemists.

Prof. W. B. Rising, Professor of Chemistry, State University, California, and Prof. W. T. Wenzell, Professor of Chemistry, California College of Pharmacy, say:

"After an analysis we find the Royal Baking Powder a pure article and wholesome.

W. B. Rising,
"W. T. Wenzell."

Prof. Heinzeman, Analytical Chemist, Los Angeles, says:

"I find, from chemical analysis, that the Royal Baking Powder is the best. It is compounded on the most scientific principles, and the ingredients are perfectly pure and wholesome.

C. F. Heinzeman."

Chicago's Great Chemists.

Dr. Walter S. Haines, Professor of Chemistry, Rush Medical College, Chicago, says:

"I have recently examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the open market, and have found it entirely free from adulteration and injurious substances of all kinds. I have several times before tested the Royal Powder, and have always found it, just as in my present examination, skillfully compounded and composed of the purest materials.

Walter S. Haines, M. D."

Dr. H. D. Garrison, Professor of Materia Medica and Toxicology, Chicago College of Pharmacy, says:

"I find Royal Baking Powder to be composed of pure and wholesome materials in correct proportion. It contains no injurious substance. The purity of the cream of tartar employed in this powder is worthy of special mention, since it does not contain the tartrate of lime usually present in baking powders in which cream of tartar of inferior quality is used.

"H. D. Garrison, M. D."

Prof. C. B. Gibson, Chemist, College Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago, says:

"I found Royal so different from many of the baking powders, and so far superior, that I thought you would be pleased to know it, and might find use for the certificate.

"In view of the stupendous frauds offered to the people, it pleases me to occasionally strike an 'honest article.'

C. B. Gibson."

Dr. J. H. Wright and Dr. Albert Merrell, Analytical Chemists, late the firm of Wright & Merrell, St. Louis, say:

"We find 'Royal' to be a cream of tartar powder of the highest grade of strength, containing nothing but pure, wholesome and useful ingredients.

"Juan H. Wright, M. D.,
"Albert Merrell, M. D."

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Now at the corner of Spring and Court streets, will offer the same

At Prices Lower than the Lowest.

I make a specialty of Fine Watch Repairing, Manufacturing of Jewelry and Engraving.

H. T. HOLLINGSWORTH.
sep7tf

UNION IRON WORKS.

First Street, Bet. Vine and Alameda,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Steam Boilers, Iron and Copper Tanks Iron Shutters,

And all kinds of Machine Forgings. Also, Dealers in Steam Engines, Steam Pumps and other Machinery.

Special Attention given to Heavy Forging, Truck Building and Repairs. jn21

REMOVAL SALE!

Before removing into our store, No. 13 and 15 North Spring street, we offer, at greatly reduced prices,

50 Extra Fine Walnut and Mahogany Bedroom Sets.
75 Medium Fine Walnut and Ash Bedroom Sets.
125 Low-priced Walnut, Cherry and Ash Bedroom Sets.

We have also made great reductions on Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Mattings, Etc., Etc. Do not fail to call on us before purchasing.

O. T. BARKER & SONS,

322, 324 and 326 N. Main st., near Pico House.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

S. P. R. R.

Time Schedule.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31st, 1884.

Trains leave and are due to arrive at

LOS ANGELES

FOLLOW:

LEAVE FOR	DESTINATION.	ARRIVE FROM
2:00 p.m.	Colton	12:20p.m
*2:30 p.m.	Colton	*10:50 a.m
10:30 p.m.	Colton	10:15 a.m
5:00 p.m.	Deming and El Paso Express	12:20 p.m
8:15 p.m.	East Emigrant	7:00 a.m
2:00 p.m.	El Paso and East	12:20p.m
11:50 p.m.	San Francisco Express	1:50p.m
8:30 a.m.	Sacramento Emig'nt	4:15p.m
2:30 p.m.	Santa Ana and Anaheim	8:30 a.m
9:30 a.m.	Santa Monica	8:15 a.m
†12:0 p.m.	Santa Monica	*3:30p.m
*5:30 p.m.	Santa Monica	†4:05p.m
10:00 a.m.	Wilmington	3:30p m
4:30 p.m.	Wilmington	9:00 a.m
10:30 a.m.	San Pedro	2:50 p.m
4:30 p.m.	San Pedro	9:00 a.m

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

T. H. GOODMAN,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
A. N. TOWNE,
General Manager.
E. E. HEWITT,
Assistant Superintendent, Los Angeles.

P. C. S. S. CO.

GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., General Agents, San Francisco.

SOUTHERN ROUTES.

TIME TABLE FOR NOVEMBER.

Steamers.	COMING SOUTH. Leaves San Francisco.	COMING SOUTH. Arrives San Pedro.	GOING NORTH. Leaves San Pedro.	GOING NORTH. Arrives San Francisco.
Santa Rosa	Oct. 30	Nov. 1	Nov. 3	Nov. 5
Los Angeles	Nov. 2	" 4	" 5	" 8

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Lying and Cheating Will Not Pay in the End.

THE PYRAMIDS OF SONORA, MEXICO.

Great Skill Employed in Their Construction—A Roomy Mountain—Egyptian Antiquities Equaled by America.

The Boy and the Wolf.

O, once there was a lazy lad,
And full of mischief too,
The only son his father had,
Yet nothing would he do.

If father sent him for the cows
He'd surely stop and play,
And loiter so till after dark,
With children by the way.

Early with their kling, clang, klingle,
Adown the village lane,
With drowsy little jangle,
The other cow-bell's came.

On necks of brown-eyed cattle
Good boys were driving home,
But this boy's cow-bell's rattle
Stirred not till night had come.

If to school his father sent him,
He was sure to run away,
And play the naughty truant
Almost every sunny day.

Till his father grew dis-couraged,
And sadly shook his head,
As he said unto his mother,
Each word with tears his bread,

I will send him to the pasture,
On the hillside's rocky steep,
And through all the days of summer
He shall tend my flocks of sheep.

That, the lad boy said, was jolly,
For not much he'd have to do,
With the shepherd dog beside him,
He could rest the whole day through.

And, at first, he thought 'twas pleasant,
Lying there upon the ground,
In the green tree's leafy shadow,
And the gentle sheep around.

But he soon grew tired and lonely,
For his playmates never came,
And the jangle of the sheep-bell
Sounded every day the same.

And no sound he heard beside it,
Save the robin and the bee,
And upon the hillside lonely
Not a moving thing could see

Save the sheep and dog beside him,
Or the shadow of a wing,
So he fell to plotting mischief—
Easy thing it was for him.

Down the hillside swiftly running,
Soon he reached the village street,
And he cried with voice of terror,
As he ran with hasty feet—

"Wolf, a wolf, O come and help me!"
And the kindly people came,
The tailor from his workshop,
And the farmer from his grain;

And the blacksmith seized his hammer,
And his shaggy mane uncired his gun,
For his spade the gardener hasted,
And his stave the cooper swung;

And from every door the people
Came rushing out so fast—
When he reached the place they joined the crowd,
Till the hill was reached at last.

On the hill the flocks were feeding
Amid the fresh green grass,
With not so much as a wolf's footprint
Along the way they passed.

The cheat was plain; they went away
Back to their work again;
But never, never will you find
An absolver crowd of men.

But the boy he laughed till his sides were sore,
As he thought of life trick he'd played—
Of the rush and hurry and frightened looks
That his false wolf cry had made.

But not long after, as he lay
In the grass on his lazy back,
He saw the eyes of a hungry wolf,
And behind it a snarling pack

Of famished wolves, with lolling tongues
And bloodshot eyes, whose flame
Filled his soul with fear as he leaped
And fled to the town again.

"Wolf, wolf, O help!" again he cried,
But not a person stirred.
"Get out, you rascal, knave, you cheat,"
Is all he would be heard.

And the havoc among the sheep
Made by the wolves that day,
With no shepherd boy nor shepherd dog
To keep the beasts away.

* * *

I am sure that every boy and girl will see the moral of this wolf story. Lying and cheating will not pay in the end. The boy or girl who would be trusted must be truthful. It will not answer to tell an untruth "just for fun." Remember, there is nothing in the world so priceless as a good name. Let nothing ever tempt you to tell a lie.

* * *

You have doubtless all read of the grand old pyramids of Egypt—those wonderful buildings of stone built thousands of years ago by the Egyptian people. You find pictures of them in your geographies and histories, and doubtless have often wished that you could look upon those monuments built by the people who lived so many centuries ago.

But did you know that our own country has its pyramids as wonderful as those of Egypt, and built perhaps as many years ago?

Some have just been discovered at Senora, Mexico, which, if the truth is told about them, are as wonderful as those which lie upon the sandy banks of the Nile. There is one pyramid which rises grand and tall seven hundred and fifty feet, and around it there is a winding roadway leading from the bottom to the very top of this great pyramid. It is wide enough for carriages to pass over it, and it winds around and upward so gradually that no part of the way is steep, and you would have to travel twenty-three miles, if you started at the bottom of the pyramid, before you could reach the top, so often does the road wind round and round it. It would take you a whole day to climb to its top.

The outer walls on this carriageway are built of huge blocks of granite, and in circles as perfect and in as regular a grade as they could be made by the best engineers in our day. In some places, where the dust is deepest, which has been gathering for centuries, blown there by the winds, great trees are growing, and small green plants, which give to the pyramid the appearance of a mountain. This structure was built by a people of whom we know nothing. History can tell us nothing about them, for they lived before history in this new world began. They may be as old as the Sphynx or as the Egyptian pyramids. They could not have been built by savages, for they show the skill and science of engineers, men as skillful as those who are now at work upon the Washington Monument at the National Capital. Perhaps sometime we may know more about them. When men have searched all through them they may find some trace of the people who built them, and who lived so many years ago in the sunny land of Mexico. Near by this pyramid is a mountain, which is of about the same height. It is covered by a kind of gypsum which is as white as snow and very thick. In this layer of stone have been found hundreds upon hundreds of rooms, some of them very large, 16x18 feet square. They are cut out of the solid stone, and the walls and the floors and ceilings are perfectly smooth and level, and the stone is so white none of the rooms are dark. The rooms have no windows, but there is an opening at the top of each room which served for a door. The rooms are about eight feet high, or about two feet higher than a very tall man. There are a good many pictures cut in the walls and hieroglyphics which no one has yet been able to read. But by and by some learned man may be able to find the key to them, and then perhaps the world will know all about the people who lived in these mountain houses, but who lived and died so long ago that they have been forgotten and even their name has been lost to men. Should you not like to know their story? I am sure that I should.

E. A. O.

The Lost Atlantis.

Those who hold to the theory of the lost Atlantis will read with satisfaction of the interesting discovery of H. Meyer, the archæologist, who says: "I have, in my archæological excavations on the Island of Zapotera, made a rather interesting discovery. About forty-two feet under the surface of an ancient cemetery (four feet vegetable soil, fifteen feet volcanic ashes, seven feet vegetable soil, sixteen feet volcanic ashes) I discovered a rock which, judging from the figures it contains, has served in remote times for astronomical observation. On the rock I have found two stone tablets, one of which contains a representation of this world; part of Africa and Asia, united Europe and this continent; a large continent is situated on the Atlantic ocean, which I consider to be the mythical lost Atlantis, mentioned in some of the ancient authors. The other tablet contains inscriptions, of which part is undoubtedly Phœnician. Owing to the rainy season I have for the present suspended work on Zapotera, and am engaged on the Island of Ometepe, where it is possible to excavate on account of the soil. The volcano of Ometepe, which opened last year, is continually working; its thunder and roaring is sometimes frightful; yet part of the people, who last year left the island, have returned to their homes.

* * *

The Fighting Parson of Texas.

From the Galveston (Texas) News.]

TEXAS still has some pioneer preachers. The San Angela Standard reports briefly a sermon delivered last Sunday in that place by Andrew Jackson Potter, the fighting parson. Among other things he said: "I have preached out there on the frontier for the past sixteen years, and I have lived and supported a large family. I must say, though, I got most of my support from the cowboys. Years ago, where the town of Uvalde now stands, I have skipped from thicket to thicket, and the bullets that were flying from the leaden bullets that were flying around in order to reach a little old log school-house where I could preach to a few women and children. Now, look at Uvalde to-day, with its five fine churches whose spires point heavenward. I went to Ft. Clark to preach several years ago, and started in without a church member, and at the end of twelve months I quit without a member. I thought that was the hardest place I had struck. One day, just after the boys had been paid off, I was walking up the street and noticed a lot of soldiers and gamblers collected in front of a saloon. As I was passing one of them balloed: 'Hallo, Parson!' I went across, and they asked me to preach, saying that this was the biggest crowd I'd ever have an opportunity to talk to in Brackett. I said: 'Gentlemen, preaching is my business, but I always make it a rule before beginning to take up a collection. Fifty cents is the regular donation.' Taking off my hat I started around. All that I presented the hat to threw in fifty cents until I came to a young gambler. He looked at the hat, shook his head, saying, 'Parson, I'd like to chip in, but I'm busted.' I got more money in that place than any I have been in. Holding services at a place one time I took up a collection for the support of missions. There was a poor old lady present who I noticed dropped a five-dollar gold piece in the hat. I knew she was very poor and not able to afford so much, and thought she had intended to throw in a quarter, but made a mistake. So next day I met her husband and said to him: 'Look here, your wife put a five-dollar gold piece in the hat yesterday. I think she must have made a mistake.' 'No, no,' he replied, 'my wife didn't make no mistake. She don't fling often, but let me tell you when she flings she flings.'"

NOTE AND COMMENT.

There are 126,690 negroes in the State of Florida.

Filtrations are defined as "attentions without intentions."

Game is reported as plentiful in the West Virginia hills.

A New Jersey farmer is raising a successful crop of cotton.

Texas expects to make $10,000,000 this year in her cattle business.

A two-headed child is the latest production of Chattanooga, Tenn.

The quail crop this season is very large on account of the long summer.

The magnificent "First Spiritual Temple" which the Spiritualists of Boston are building in that city, is slowly nearing completion. It will cost about $250,000 when completed.

We are informed that the writer of the following for the New York Commercial Advertiser was found unconscious in his chair: "A man may collar a doctor, but it takes a doctor to cholera morbus."

Many of the thirty National Banks in New York city will, it is believed, on the expiration of their charters, wind up their business. Banking has been so overdone in the metropolis that it has ceased to be profitable.

A Frenchman, crazy with wine, crawled under a building in Santa Cruz. He remained there two full days. When he came out, all covered with dirt, he gave $20 to a young lady, requesting that her brother shoot him.

The engagement ring, to conform to the latest agony, should be a sapphire, with a diamond on each side. But then an engagement can be broken just as easily when this sort of ring is used as if it were only plain gold.

A MAD WORLD.

The Ills of Life Come Alike to Those in the Valley and Those on the Hilltop.

R. J. Burdette.]

What a jumble is the story of a day! John McCullough broken down in Chicago, Frank Chanfran dead of paralysis in New York, Fanny Kimler dying in Vienna, and Mary Anderson celebrating her nineteenth birthday again. What an old world of surprises and contrasts it is! Otto Gerbel hangs himself in a St. Louis garret, because he had not money enough to buy a load of coal for the stove, and Mr. Wiltz kills himself with the expensive "limited express" because he is only worth $200,000. Nana, the drayman's daughter, sells herself to the millionaire's son for a handful of dollars, and the millionaire's daughter gives herself away to the coachman for nothing. A grandson of Henry Clay is shot dead in a drunken row in a Kentucky rum shop, and a great-grandson of Patrick Henry is arrested and fined as a common drunkard in Louisville. It's "a mad world, my masters."

Well for the man who keeps out of the whirl of its madness, who lives down in the shaded valley where he fears no fall. Where only faint echoes of the roar of the troubled ocean of human life can reach him. Where his days pass quietly by as the white clouds that sail across the blue skies that smile upon the valley. Where his nights are lulled to sleep by chirping cricket and plaintive whippoorwill. Happy the man whose brows are not crowned with the bays that wear horror and headache, fame and heartache on their faded green. Happy the man who rises to his toil with the sun and who sits under his own vine and fig tree and sings with his wife and little ones around him. Happy the man who knows of the great, wide, whirling seething old world as the traveler passing through, or the broken soldier beaten from the wars, or the tired sinner, weary of the world that has grown tired of him, and gracefully giving to God the last worthless years of a wasted life, bring vales of the world to him. Oh, happy man, far down the quiet vale! Oh, hallowed home, shadowed in dreamy peace, the lintels of the doorposts sprinkled with prayer, that the destroying angel may pass by, and his peace with one breath from the great world beyond the encircling hills.

And yet I suppose the man in the valley has his troubles. The pangs and penalties of fame do not keep him awake nights, but that $10 on his mortgage goes on while he sleeps. He envies not the crowned monarch his sceptre, but he may be secretly jealous of the squire. The thorns of a vaunting ambition do not line his bed, but the cracker crumbs of a defeat for road supervisor may scatter thistledown therein. The plow-handles jab his ribs on the hillsides, the mists come up from the brook in the evening, there are suggestions of malaria from the low-lying meadows in the morning.

And yet—and yet—what a mad cycle is this! There are faults in the meadow of course. And so St. Paul was a sinner, the martyrs were men and women, and there are spots on the sun. So God bless the man, the valley, the peaceful home, the long quiet life, the cloudless sunrise and the deep red amber glow of the sunset.

FRA ANGELICO.

On a spur of the Apennines, in the castellated village of Vicchio, this "divine limner of heaven" was born. His father was called Pietro, his own name was Guido and his brother is known to the world by the name of Fra Benedetto. He could not have been born under more favorable circumstances. Nature surrounded him with the most kindly influences, and created him with a heart and mind keenly sensitive to those influences. His entire nature seemed to be perfectly attuned to the divineness of things, and he came into life, I think, straight from heaven, baptized in the fullest sense to a life of holiness. No one can doubt but that in his own heart he communed with angels and saints, and saw the beatific visions which his brush reproduced for the good of men and to the glory of God.

He was born an artist, and his genius was exalted by a consecration to the holiest purposes. Simple, humble, holy, he chose a life of devotion in the cloister to one of success and fame in the secular world; and the glory of a beautiful record, without a single stain, illumines his name, so that even to-day the world says reverently "*il Beato Angelico.*"

When fourteen, he left Vicchio and came down into the valley, possibly to Florence. What influences surrounded him there, we cannot tell. While he studied his art he may have seen as much of the world's influences as to desire to flee from it, for when after six years he returned to his mountain home, he had made up his mind to enter the cloister. He was only twenty when he joined the Dominican order in the obscure convent of Fiesole, taking the name of Fra Giovanni—people afterwards, by common consent, giving to him the name of "the blessed Angelico;" for his life was lovely and without reproach. Seven years he dwelt here on the mountain side, living his simple life reverently, keenly alive to the world's beauty without and delicately sensitive to the divine imaginings within. God's sky painted so beautifully blue, His mountains, with their ever-varying hints of heavenly light, the valley so lovely in the white dress of olive blossoms, and fragrant with its fields of lilies and hedges of box, and falling over all this richness and beauty the splendor of a brilliant sunlight. From these scenes of loveliness and beauty he drank his inspiration and painted his madonnas and angels the better, for having recognized and felt the divine in the world about him. Within his narrow cell there fell upon his ear daily the music of vesper and matin bells, and the low, melodious chants of his fellow monks, and in these sounds he heard the sweet voices of angels speaking to his heart. He felt God and the dear Christ love within and without, and he must needs give expression to his overflowing and mystical delights. And paint was as necessary a part of his life as to pray; his hands could not be idle, and so we come to have the story of his religious life told to us in frescoes upon the walls of cell and chapel and church; told with a fervidness and sweetness that appeal to the heart of man.

He was the last of the symbolical religious school of artists, which was replaced in the next century by a realism, untouched by religious faith, but vivified by pagan thought in new forms.

Angelico's artist life may be divided into three periods. When the monks of Fiesole were driven from their home, they went wandering to Foligno and Cortona. Here Angelico lived ten years in close communion with the influence of the Umbrian school. In Giotto's frescos at Assisi and in the traditions of St. Francis' pure life he found new sources of inspiration, which made his thoughts richer and his style more confident. Many of the works of this period have been destroyed. Among those that remain a Coronation of the Virgin, now in the Louvre, is considered the masterpiece. He painted many madonnas, and one in Perugia, where the Christ-child holds a rose and the Madonna is surrounded by lovely angels bearing flowers, is mentioned as being particularly fine. His type of Madonna was always heavenly and pure and in painting his angels he must have had glimpses into Paradise.

George Eliot says Fra Angelico's frescoes, delicate as the rainbow on the melting cloud, startled the unaccustomed eye here and there, as if they had been sudden reflections cast from an etherial world, where the Madonna and the crowned in her radiant glory and the divine infant looked forth with perpetual promise. Surely "the light of his studio came from Paradise."

The second period, that of his manhood, is best illustrated by his work in San Marco. The little band of exiled monks returned to their home in Fiesole in 1424. By means of a donation they were able to enlarge and improve their convent, and the decoration of its walls kept Angelico's hands busy for a long time. In the refectory he painted in a touching manner the story of the cross and in the chapter-house another Madonna and Child. When this order of monks was moved to San Marco, Angelico came into a city famous for its great artists. He had felt the religious influence of the past and now he came under new influences of the new thought. Past and future joined hands in him. Odd forms improved; they became more natural and graceful; more sympathetic with the new movement—although the old, religious sentiment became more conspicuous. No one could surpass him in the delicacy of his coloring, and the expression of his face was so wonderful that it seemed as if he had caught the real look of the soul. And no wonder, for he never painted without first seeking inspiration in prayer, and approaching his task in his own inspiration that he never retouched a picture, giving it to the world as he believed it came to him.

He beautified the walls of the corridors and cells of San Marco with a series of frescos, which are the work-a-day of his most perfect manner. It begins with the most glorious of his Annunciations, in which the Madonna is seated with hands crossed, her fair hair falling over her shoulders, her face expressive of the consciousness of her divine mission, a calm and holy repose in her countenance, as she receives from a kneeling angel the glad tidings.

The Adoration of the Magi is by far her first appearance in that role. If she and her four companions prove satisfactory the theater will say good-bye forever to male ushers. And last night's experience settled their fate. The ladies were so immeasurably superior to the black-coated men that they were permanently engaged, and from to-morrow evening all visitors will be shown to their seats by soft-voiced sirens. With a glance at the checks she of the center aisle turned leisurely toward the seats, giving one ample time to follow her movements. It was a strange experience and involuntarily the feeling grew upon the audience that they were in church. A score of regular church-goers were pointed out, fumbling in their pockets for plugged nickels and suspender buttons for the collection. As the evening wore on the devotional feeling grew and was fostered by the usher-girls. They did not seize the checks and gallop off at a pace that would put Maud S. to a blush. There were no scenes of strong men, clutching a hat in one hand and a lady's arm in the other, wildly chasing a flying usher down the aisles and through intricate labyrinths of seats. The costumes were all alike—a plain black alpaca, long white apron and fluted bib, with a coquettish little Norman cap perched just above the bangs.

ALMOST THE CRACK OF DOOM.

The Sunset Gun at Fort Wadsworth Goes on a Sunday Excursion.

From the New York Herald.]

Among the thousands of people who went to Fort Wadsworth on Sunday to enjoy the breeze and the view from the ramparts were a young couple who soon found what they evidently considered an admirable spot to sit while they looked at each other and at the narrows. This was among some shrubbery close under the big cannon which is fired at sunset.

They were still sitting there when the sun disappeared beneath the horizon and the cannon was fired. Its deafening report was followed by a series of shrill feminine shrieks from the shrubbery. The young lady was frightened nearly into fainting fits by the concussion so close to her ears. The next moment the shrieks grew even more wild and shrill, as the cannon pitched forward over the embankment, down among the bushes. The charge had been too heavy, and had thrown the cannon out of its carriage upon the rampart, over which it had rolled. Its downward course was within a few feet of the terrified couple, who started up the slope almost as fast as the cause of their alarm was going down.

When the young lady reached the top of the embankment her hair was disevelled, her skirts were torn and her voice was all broken up, while the young man followed with his pearl-colored trousers hopelessly torn and stained by contact with the damp earth, his white shirt bosom, and his knees in a very uncertain condition. The walked hurriedly away, arm in arm, evidently fully determined not to choose Fort Wadsworth for their next Sunday's excursion.

An officer of the fort said too heavy a charge had been used in the cannon.

A Life Worth Living.

Isn't it a blessed, good thing that the millennium has come, or is about to come, and that we can think so? But thank heaven, good, charitable Josiah Allen's wife tells us it's no disgrace to be an old maid, but only a little unfortunate and unhandy, giving an unequal and one-sided appearance in funeral processions; and there are worse things than being an old maid. And that it possible for a true, good woman to make for herself a pleasant home. One room and a tiny kitchen, a window made bright with baskets of ivy and bright-hued fragrant flowers; a small, but select library, a plain-toned, well-toned piano; a neatly kept room—here, after her day's work has been done, and well done, too, with her cat, poodle, parrot and canary for company, she can cook and eat her frugal supper, and sip her chocolate in solitude and happy content, until some one invades her sanctum to ask her to "write an essay" or make a speech at the next convention, go and nurse a small-pox patient, beg for the flood, fire or cyclone sufferers, and Widow Gray comes to her door to ask the "out of sight table" at the festival, that she will not have, as the crisis is near at hand.

She thinks "better so, than to become the prey of dudes or loony bachelors," and when the flood has escaped, and firmly believes with Miss Catharine Sedwick, "It takes a very, very smart woman to be an old maid."

Mrs. Hendricks.

Correspondent Chicago Herald.]

Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks occupy a very prominent position in society here, and indeed in every place they go. They entertain admirably, but not elaborately. They have no children. Their only boy died when but three years old in 1851. Mrs. Hendricks is a charming lady, about 50 years old, rather small of stature, with dark hair and eyes. She wears an eye-glass, which gives her something of a distingue appearance, and she dresses richly, but plainly. She is a brilliant conversationalist and a lady of the best breeding. For years she has devoted much attention to charitable matters, and for four years was one of the Board of Trustees appointed by the Republican Governor of the State Institution for the Reformation of Girls. While President of the Board a legislative investigation of the institution was held, and developed the fact that its affairs had been managed much more economically and effectually than when under control of men. When Mr. Hendricks was Governor of the State she visited with him the various penal and reformatory institutions, and was not satisfied with a casual inspection of them, but inquired into their affairs closely. She is valuable to him in various other ways, for she has an extended knowledge of political affairs and excellent judgment regarding them. All of his carefully prepared speeches bear the impress of her work. They are a charming couple, thoroughly congenial and almost equally talented.

Why a Rich Boston Beauty Never Married.

From the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.]

No doubt it takes pluck for a man of modest fortune to ask a rich woman to marry him, and not a few rich women often go unmarried for want of the asking. The writer once asked one of Boston's loveliest women, something past her first youth, rich, of excellent family and altogether charming person: "Miss L., why have you never married?" "I am tempted to tell you the truth," she replied with a vivid blush, "nobody has ever asked me. I am rich and well born, and my own mistress. A man could offer me very little that I have not, except his love, and I fancy most men don't appreciate that trifle at its full value. At least they don't know—how should they—how much a true man's love is to a lone woman.

Southern Expositions.

From the Washington Star.]

The Louisville Exposition is dead; long live the New Orleans Exposition. The South is bound to have some big show going, to attract outside interest and cash, and that section will have the applause of all parts of the land in such efforts. The exposition just closed is said to have been abundantly successful, and the one at New Orleans promises to rank with the first of its class.

A Tragedy of the Seaside.

I was down upon the seashore,
Hunting around for shells;
They jingle in the sea breeze
Like tiny little bells.

Singing in my gladness,
Throwing pebbles at the spray,
Pelting back the wavelets,
Laughing wildly in my play.

Just as my sport was over,
And the sun a-going down,
I heard a quick, light footstep,
And hastily turned around.

A noble form was standing there,
Whose dark eyes gazed in mine,
And thrilled me with strange happiness
New, nay, almost sublime.

And still he gazed upon me,
I thought with looks of scorn;
My frowsy hair had fallen down,
And my dress was soiled and torn.

I could not hide my blushes;
So I turned and fled away.
O, I cannot now relate the rest—
You know this is my bridal day!

SUNDAY READING.

God Wills it So.

For every cloud a silver lining;
God wills it so,
For every vale, a shining height;
A glorious morn for every night;
And birth for labor's throe,
For snow's white wing, verdant field,
A gain for loss,
For buried seed, the harvest yield;
For pain, a strength, a joy revealed,
A crown for every cross.

A Picture.

The Rev. Robert Collyer says: I was in Cologne some years ago, had been wandering all day about the city, and was quite tired and very cross; for it seemed as if the whole city had made up its mind to pick my pocket. I was going to my lodging, when my guide said: "There is a picture I want you to still see." "Anything to pay!" I asked grimly. "Yes," he answered, "so much." Then," I said, "I will not go. I am sick of the whole business and tired out, I will go home." But the man had his way after all, and I went to see the picture painted by Rubens for his own parish church. It was an altar piece, and they were ready to show it after I had paid my money. No man in this world could be more unfit than I was to see that picture. They turned it to the light, and for a minute, I suppose, in the silence with the setting sun shining on it, and then I was sobbing and striving to choke back my tears. It is a terrible picture, as some of you will remember—the death of this Simon Peter on the cross with his head downward. The master never made grander work than in this picture. The pain of it smites you with a solid stroke, but the secret of its greatness is in the eyes; and these are wonderful gray eyes—the eyes of the prophet in which the painter has hidden such deeps of glory and victory that, as I stood there amazed through the power and beauty of it, I seemed to hear the angels singing. The man was looking from the cross right into the heart of heaven. The light was more than the shining of the sun; it was the light which kindles suns—it was the light of God. He knew nothing of the pain; death had no dominion; he had fought the good fight. The curtains of time were falling, the eternal life was storming the fainting and falling spirit, and Simon Peter was already absent from the body and present with the Lord.

Leave It With God.

The sense of duty done is the brave man's solace in failure or misfortune. He has done what he could; the rest he leaves with God. The cause he believed just has broken down; the plans he had formed have failed; the good he intended has been brought to naught before his eyes; he sees injustice prevail and wrong triumphant; but he has done his duty; the oppressed, in poverty, in disgrace, in sorrow, not for himself, but for others, or for the cause he believes right and sacred, he is still serene, for he says "The end I leave with God," and he trusts that in the future life he will see that all this failure and suffering had some good meaning which now he cannot penetrate. Holding this faith, life is still important and full of meaning to him, where otherwise extinction would be welcome; and he feels and knows that what concerned him was only to do his duty, and leave the result with God.—Charles Nordhoff.

Earthly Influence.

How many earthly influences there are to impair our spiritual vision! The dust of prejudice or passion may secretly enter. Distracting anxiety about our earthly future may become habitual. Love of this world may take possession of us. An old remnant of illwill toward others may lurk in some hidden place of the soul. Some important duty we may have omitted—prayer at the family altar; the study of the living word, the consecration of our influence and means in Christ's cause. We may have gradually yielded to servile bondage, to the fear of man, to the selfish desire of human praise, to the paralyzing influence of spiritual sloth. Formalism may be our danger. Outward decade may be our fascination. But whatever weakens the interior sight is the cause of hiding truth from us so that it cannot be apprehended.

We Do Not Know.

Somewhere near you there may be some poor soul whom all the town shuns as a vagabond, who since his birth has fought desperately and sometimes in vain against inherited weaknesses, fevers in the blood and brain, which drive him to idleness, rags, hunger, crime. God knows the man though we turn our backs upon him. It is only the eye of God, of right-eous well-doing, of spotless garments, that never were tempted into the mire, that he honors; it is the man who has fought faithfully against the heavier odds. Many a poor, despised wretch, forced into the pauper's grave by circumstances, or some taint of blood has heard the words, "Well done, good and faithful servant."—Christian at Work.

Amusements.

Greatly to be deplored are the inevitable consequences of an inordinate love of amusement, and an excessive devotion to pleasure seeking. All that can be said in favor of merely pleasurable pursuits may be said against making them prominent among the aims of life. The most that can be claimed for them as producing "merry heart," is that they "do good like a medicine." A medicine ceases to be beneficial, and becomes actually injurious when its use is common and habitual. A well in the desert may do more harm than good when it becomes a tarrying place to the traveler.—The Watchman.

Judge Not.

The longer I live the less do I desire to judge any man. There is so one but God can decide as to any man's character. This is a product of so many causes—temperament, the society into which he has been cast, intellectual capacity, the teaching he has received, whether from the books he has read, the clergy (perhaps bigots, ignorant men, superstitious dogmatists, mere talkers); he has heard, and a thousand circumstances that we dare not condemn the man, though from the light which God has given us we may say, "To me this is right" or "wrong."

The Central Fact.

Baptist Gleaner.]

The resurrection of Jesus Christ is the central fact in the universe of God, and stands between two vast eternities absorbing both; a moment of time having furnished the eternal empire of all worlds. Since Christ was lifted up and crowned Monarch of the universe, this doctrine occupies a most exalted place, not only in the preaching of the apostles, but forms also the grand center of all Christian thoughts, at once becoming the crowning feature in the scheme of human redemption.

A Web of Mysteries.

The name of Christ is, I grant it, from one end to the other a web of mysteries; but this mysteriousness does not correspond to the difficulties which all existence contains. Let it be rejected, and the whole world is an enigma; let it be accepted, and we possess a wonderful explanation of the history of man.—[Napoleon Bonaparte.

Death.

There is no death. The grave is but a portal. It is the living that are dead, it is the dead that live. If we could but know how empty is the grave which we garnish with our flowers and water with our tears; if we could but know how narrow is the stream and how thin is the cloud-veil that separates the dead in Christ from those that live for Him a little longer; if we could but hear the voices of their love, doing in another world, unhindered by the flash, the work of redeeming love which we do so poorly; if we could but learn these lessons from this chapter of tears in the life of disciples at their Master's tomb, then sorrow as we might, it would not be as those without hope. In the deepest night faith would sing her song; in the blackest of Egyptian darkness there would still be a light in our dwellings.—[Lyman Abbott.

LIGHT FINGERED LADIES.

Kleptomania Among Women of Social Standing at Washington.

From the Washington Star.]

"Lifters? Yes there are lots of them. We can't tell how many we lose in a year from shop lifting," said an avenue merchant the other day, as he leaned carelessly against the counter, his restless black eyes watching every one and everything in the store with the keenness of a detective. "Kleptomania they call it where fashionable women are caught with bolts of lace, handkerchiefs, collars, and the like smuggled under their wraps."

"Do you meet with cases of that kind?" asked the Star, with astonishment.

"Many," was the reply. "There are women in the highest walk of life in this city who are practical shoplifters. They say it is a disease when they are caught, but I don't believe that. One woman I caught stealing some lace, however, swore that it was an affliction that she could not control, and offered to bring her family physician to prove it. But I don't put any faith in it. They have a propensity to steal, and do it rather than buy. Some of these women are from the first families in the city, have health, and would pay ont almost any amount of money to avoid exposure, yet they will steal, and we have to forbid them the store. Some of them are very clever thieves."

"How do you catch them?" asked the Star.

"We are always on the lookout, and most of the sales-girls are very sharp. Then, too, we get to know their ways so well that we recognize them very readily. When a woman is very loquacious and affable, and keeps her eyes watchfully on yours while talking, averting them only occasionally to take a hasty glance at the articles about her, she's a person to be watched. It doesn't make any difference how handsomely she's dressed, or whose wife she is, we have to keep an eye on her. Of course, we never let them know that we suspect them, but it's seldom they get away with anything when once we have marked them thus. When we once catch them we generally take them up stairs, and the matron, who is a very settled thing upon whom we make them pay for what they took, and warn them never to come to the store again. I suppose there are a great many whom we never catch. But our girls are trained to be quick and clever, and they are not apt to let any thing pass which is of much consequence. Some of them it would be next to impossible for any one to steal from—they are always watching, and never seem to be. Girls of this kind are, of course, in great demand, and their wages are regulated by their efficiency, and "There's a girl," he added, pointing to a straw-berry blonde with a pretty, bright face; "she's the sharpest girl in the store. She's always pleasant with the customers, never appearing to be suspicious or watchful, but there is very little she does escape her eye. She's a married lady—the wife of a navy officer—came in the other day. She had every mark of a lady about her, and was the last person in the world you would suspect of being a shoplifter. But she had not been in the store long, looking over a pile of fine collars, when the girl gave me a sign and told me that the customer had something in her pocket that she had not bought. Before we could secure her she got out of the store, but we followed her close without attracting attention, and she went into the store next door, and taking the collar out of her pocket pretended she wanted to match it, then asked the clerk to wrap it up. Just then she was told she was wanted in here, and she returned and paid for the collar, offering so she slipped the collar over to her maid, who was accompanying her. They were both brought in here, and she paid for the collar, after receiving a lecture and being warned not to come into the store again. She is a woman of high social position, but is probably pretty well known by the merchants in the city by this time. There are any number of just such cases, though, of course, the majority of the shop-lifters are professionals. One woman, who is well known to us now (she lives in a fine house), stole a pair of stockings. The sales-girl saw her tuck them under her basque, and invited her up stairs, and on the way up she tried to throw them away. There were a dozen cases, and in all ways, and have about concluded that the easiest way to keep my house in order is to not let it get upset. By keeping things picked up and in place and using care not to make dirt. There is no sense in making work; management will do more in a house than any amount of work. I always wear an oil-cloth apron in the kitchen. They are very useful, and save washing.

Some ladies think they are too delicate to do housework, yet they can go out shopping, and walk all over town, and then come home, tired of course, and cross and full of complaints about having to work so hard. It is generally the careless housekeeper who is always on the go, and you may be sure that she will do more talking and gossiping than she would be willing to acknowledge. And O, what a horrible practice it is! It is a habit that grows upon a person, and there is no practice so dangerous. There can be no confidence placed with safety in the talebearer, and the friend who thoughtlessly confides in such an one is sure of prompt betrayal.

I know of no better way of dealing a death-blow to the habit than by less visiting and more reading. An hour spent over a good book will give renewed ideas, and a taste for higher thought is acquired.

I must not forget to tell you about my crazy table-cover. First I took a landscape view of cretonne, eighteen inches square, to which I sewed twelve pieces, each nine inches square, all of different kinds of cretonne. The seams are covered with black velvet ribbon cross-stitched on in different colored silks, the fringe is made of coarse brown crash toweling cut lengthwise and raveled, leaving enough of the body of the goods for a heading. A little care in selecting the colors will produce a very beautiful effect.

ANNE.

"Anne's" suggestions in regard to the evil habit of gossiping are worthy of consideration. What women want as an aid in the avoidance of that pernicious habit is broader culture and a wider circle of thought. Through good books we may have the companionship of the wise and great of all ages, and they will help to lift us out of the ruts to a nobler plane of charity and human sympathy. Let us struggle to reach those higher levels where our horizon shall be bounded by the infinite and eternal.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

The Whale.

Since it lives in the water, the whale ought to be a fish, but it it is not. It has the general external appearance of a fish, but that is all. The fish is cold-blooded and can breathe under water, while the whale is warm-blooded, and can no more breathe under water than you or I can; it must put its nostrils out of water and let out the used-up air from its lungs and take in good air again precisely the same as a man. Of course it takes in a very large supply of air, because it sometimes remains under water as long as an hour. Sailors speak of the whale as spouting, and in pictures the animal is shown usually with two fountains playing out of the top of its head. That is a mistake, for the whale does not spout any water at all. What seems something like water is in reality only the hot breath rising in the frosty air, and condensing just as your own breath will in winter. Sometimes, too, the whale begins to breathe before its head is out of water, and then, of course, some water is forced up into the air.

Some whales are no larger than a man, and some are eighty feet long. The head of a big whale is a great deal bigger than an elephant. Even Jumbo would have to climb up a step-ladder to look over the head of a large whale. But, large as they are, they are terribly active, as many a hapless whaler knows, and forty-five miles an hour is tow of one of these monsters has sometimes been experienced. The tail is the usual weapon of the whale, and the only one of the whalebone whale, though the sperm whale has a formidable set of teeth in a very large mouth, and can do a very great deal of damage when disposed to bite a boat in twain. Several times, too, it has happened that a whale has used its head against a ship as a battering-ram. The ship has usually been crushed in and sunk.

The whale oil is obtained by boiling down the immense layer of fat which incases the whole body of the whale, and a good whale has been known to yield from the blubber alone one hundred barrels of oil. And besides this, in the sperm whale there are always several barrels of oil in a liquid form which has only to be dipped out by the bucketful. The whalebone, as it is generally called, is not really the bone of the whale, but is a strange substitute for teeth which some whales have. It grows from each side of the upper jaw, along the gums, and is some six feet or more long. The lower ends are frayed out like fringe, and are used by the whale to strain water through. It is the huge mouth wide open, taking in jelly-fish, and anything else that comes in its way. By and by it closes down the whalebone—or bolen, as it is called—and forces the water out of its mouth, leaving the jelly-fish and other objects caught in the fringe. The whale then eats at his leisure.

Dolphins, porpoises, narwahls and grampuses are all members of the whale family, so that one does not need to go to the Arctic ocean to see a whale, for it is a common enough sight to see a school of porpoises playing about in any of our harbors. In times past the porpoise used to be eaten, and was considered good food enough for even the royal table. Bluff King Hall, who looks in his portraits as if he knew what good living was, did not disdain porpoise meat with mint sauce. What is known as porpoise leather, however, is really made from the hide of the beluga or white whale.

Most of the whales are peaceful in disposition, and the large Greenland, and sperm whales particularly, are not usually disposed to be vicious; but some of the smaller whales are frequently on the war-path, and can be very danger ous to even man. This is strikingly the case with the orca, or killer, as it is sometimes called. It goes in schools like the porpoise and dolphin, but in fewer numbers, and will attack any living thing that comes in its way, being, if possible, more ravenous and bloodthirsty than the shark. Even the great Greenland whale, with its eighty feet of length, fears the active little killer with its eighteen or twenty feet of length, and with good reason, for when a pack of these sea-hounds start in pursuit of the leviathan, they never cease until they have killed it. They swim around the great whale and under it; they leap far out of water, and, coming head first on the broad back, snatch great mouthfuls of flesh from it; and when the worried monster opens its cavernous mouth in the vain hope of engulfing some of its tormentors, they absolutely rush in and carry off mouthfuls of the huge tongue. The killer is the terror of the ocean, more feared by the denizens of the water than any other creature.

At one time the large whales were quite plentiful, but years of vigorous pursuit by man have so thinned their numbers that comparatively few are to be found in the ocean. It is probable that if the large production of petroleum had not come to the rescue of the poor whale, it would by this time have been exhausted. As it is, it has had a respite for ten or twenty years, and now it has increased in numbers to such a point that once more whaling bids fair to become an industry along our northeastern coast.

Chinese Proverbs.

From the People of the World.]

A few of the Chinese proverbs may show the character of the people and their way of thinking, better than any other description: "A wise man adapts himself to the circumstances, as water shapes itself to the vessel that contains it;" "Misfortunes issue out where disease enters—at the mouth;

…ndensing just as your own breath in winter. Sometimes, too, the … begins to breathe before its head … of water, and then, of course, … water is forced up into the air. … whales are no larger than a … and some are eighty feet long. … head of a big whale is a great deal … than an elephant. Even Jumbo … have to climb up a step-ladder to … over the head of a large whale. … large as they are, they are terribly … so many a hapless whaler knows, … ty-five miles an hour in tow of … these monsters has sometimes … perienced. The tail is the usual … of the whale, and the only one … whalebone whale, though the … whale has a formidable set of … a very large mouth, and can do … great deal of damage when dis… to bite a boat in twain. Several … so, it has happened that a whale … d its head against a ship as a … g-ram. The ship has usually … shed in and sunk.

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…e Proverbs.
…of the World.]

Chinese proverbs may … ster of the people and … aking, better than any … : "A wise man adapts … circumstances as water … the vessel that contains … ; a fool does not. Rolled on, wise … he mouth;" "The ter… becomes the sorrow … time;" "Disease may … destiny;" "A vacant … all suggestions, as the … returned all sounds;" … the stag regrets … coots he left the grass … his is the reason given … a traitor's family;" … be polished without … an perfected without … ;" "Forgive old … e comes better after … enty after riches;" … rost on but one … horse can drink … its fill from … gh is as good as a … port is dry the fishes … e have what … g was, did not disdain por… with mint sauce. What is … porpoise leather, however, is … from the hide of the beluga … hale.

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WATERING PLACE WOMEN.

Mrs. Alexander T. Stewart—An Old Professional Beauty—A Brunette.

Saratoga Correspondence.]

Here is a gray old woman holding … holding her skirts clear of the mud as … she crosses the street. The velvet … which so nearly touches common clay … is nearly covered by flounces of rare … lace, and diamonds are numerous on … her wrists, on her bosom and in her … hair. That is the widow of Alexander … T. Stuwart. The robbers who carried … off her husband's body got nothing … for their crime, but an abduction of … her would seem to offer a large profit. … But the stalwart young man who … trails after her in an assumption of … carlessness is, in fact, a hired … protector. The women of the Vander… bilt family are similarly jeweled and … guarded while here in Saratoga. The … fashionable belle is here with her … plenitude of witless witchery, dress… ing, dancing, driving, flirting and lan… guishing in the familiar ways; but there … are unique feminine figures, too. At … one of the hotels is a realization of the … heroine in Bret Harte's "Passage in … the Life of a Gambler." She is a … shadow of invalid loveliness, resting … helplessly in a wheeled chair, and her … languid grace of pose has never a … fault of outline. Probably it is all … unstudied. It looks so. Her toilets … are as complete and fine as though she … could walk in them, however, and … when she happened to be left in range … of a broad mirror I saw that she was … not regardless of the picture which … was reflected.

But the oddest object in feminisity … is a professional beauty. She is a girl … with a perfect complexion. Her skin … is smooth, white, flawless. She might … impersonate the Goddess of Cleanli… ness beautifully, so pure is the color … and texture of her exposed surfaces. … What she does is grosser—or grocer—… for she is an advertiser of soap. She … sits behind a street stand and sells … cakes of the stuff which, the manufac… turers asks us to believe, will render … anybody as ideally clean as herself. … Still more striking than a woman … these is the five-foot Brahmin … woman who goes about in what … were it an American costume instead … of an East Indian, would be described … as consisting of a night-gown … wrapped round with 20 yards of bright … scarf. She is small and trim, and the … palpable absence of dorsage trammels … is charming—until it is observed that … her freedom from civilized devices of … the toilet has kept her unacquainted … with the use of the tooth-brush. She … very rarely smiles. A man who didn't … know what he was about asked her … why she was so constantly sober.

"'I the Brahmin woman am that … first from country my ever go allow… ed,' she said.

She utters English words perfectly, … but puts them into jumbled sentences. … They are always there, like the pieces … of a puzzle picture, but it is not al… ways easy to arrange them.

"Our women never smile men be… fore," she added.

And then the man told funny stories … in order to make her violate the cus… tom of her country, and, having at … length made her laugh, he was never … sorrier in his life.

But this woman is a character. She … belongs to a high caste family, and … her journey to America for the pur… pose of studying medicine in the in… terest of her sex at home is an adven… ture requiring bravery, considering … the social obstacles which she had to … overcome before setting out. She is … acquiring medical knowledge with … assiduity and success.

WISE SAWS ABOUT WOMEN.

Ancient and Modern Proverbs of Fair Ones in Eastern Countries.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Proverbs about women are common … in every language, but particularly so … in the East. In Japan they say: … "Where the hen crows, the house … goes to ruin," evidently an East… ern rendition of the gray mare, but … in China. "A bustling woman and a … crowing hen are neither fit for gods or … men," while the Persians believe in … adapting the means to the end, as in… dicated by the expression, "If you be … cock, crow; if a hen, lay eggs."

In Russia, "It never goes well when … the hen crows," and another thought … is pertinently expressed in the proverb, … "The wife does not beat her husband, … but her temper rules him."

The Chinese, however, have perhaps … the meanest saying about women ever … written: "There are two good women … —one dead, the other unborn."

As an expression of confidence, how… ever, it is closely pushed by the Ben… galese nation, "A perfect woman is … as rare as wings upon a cat, or air… flowers, or rabbits' horns or tortoise … hair roots."

Woman as a wife is not less the ob… ject of proverbial attention. The Tal… mud says: "Though the wife be little, … bow down to her;" that is, listen to … her advice; while the Chinese say, "A … good man will not beat his wife," a … self-evident proposition, the truth of … which is not affected by the Persian. … "A bad wife is like a fig tree growing … on the wall"—which undermines the … wall by its roots.

In China "The widow is like a rud… derless boat," and in Siam, "He who … marries a wolf barks often to the … forest."

In Russia, "A wife is not a guitar, … which will be silenced when we have … done with it;" while in Ceylon, "A … wife is like a morning flower"—to be … tenderly handled.

The Talmud, however, sums up the … whole case: "God did not make … woman from man's head, that she … should rule over him, nor from his … feet, that she should be his slave; but … from his side, that she should be near … his heart."

During all Presidential campaigns the … personal peculiarities and features of … the respective nominees are of more or … less novelty and interest, for the time, … and the following may be noted as one … of these minor novelties, to which we … have never seen any reference; The Re… publican party has always shown a … preference in the personnel of its can… didates for full-bearded men, while the … Democracy have leaned, from the time … of Jefferson, to those with smooth-… shaven faces. Fremont, the first Re… publican candidate for the Presidency, … had a full beard. Lincoln wore a … beard, although not quite a full one. … Grant was full-bearded. Hayes was … full-bearded and Blaine is full-bearded. … On the other hand, Buchanan wore no … beard, Douglass wore no beard, Mc… Clellan wore no beard, except a mus… tache. Tilden wore no beard, Hancock … wore no beard, except a mustache, and … Cleveland has no beard but a mustache. … —[Herald.

An erroneous phrenologist once told … me that I would shine as a revivalist, … and said that I ought to marry a very … tall blonde, with a nervous sanguinary … temperament. Then he said, "One dol… lar, please," and I said: "All right, … gentle scientist with a tawny name. I … will give you the dollar and marry the … tall blonde with the bank account and … billions temperament when you give me … a chart showing me how to dispose of a … brown-eyed brunette with thoughtful … cast of countenance, who married me in … an unguarded moment two years ago."

He looked at me in a reproachful … kind of way, struck at me with a chair … in an absent-minded manner, and stole … away.—[Bill Nye.

The steamship Naros cleared recent… ly at New Orleans for Antwerp with … 150,000 bushels of bulk grain—the larg… est cargo ever taken from that port.

William Culver, a son of the late A. … E. Culver, who was at one time a prom… inent citizen of Utica, N. Y., was re… cently married to a mulatto opera … singer.

The catch of the American schooners … Otter, Alexander and San Diego, just … arrived at Victoria, British Columbia, … was 2,600 seals and 130 sea otters.

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LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

[This is the Times-Mirror's Public Forum. Those who would stand thereon must first give the editor their real names and be responsible for their opinions and statements.]

ABBOT KINNEY.

Some Letters and Affidavits in His Defense.

ANONYMOUS ADJECTIVES.

To the Editor of the Times— Sir: A communication in the form of an open letter appeared in your issue of Nov. 3d attacking Mr. Abbot Kinney. This communication was not an open letter, as it purported to be, but an advertisement skillfully worded so as to escape legal responsibility and issued at a time when it could not be answered before the election. The article contained a number of damaging innendos against Mr. Kinney, which his friends have combined to show up in their malicious falsity. [No signature.]

HIGHLY UNIMPORTANT.

Los Angeles, Nov. 8th.

Editor of Times:—A communication which appeared in your issue of Nov. 3d inst., stated that Mr. Abbot Kinney was a candidate for Congress at the last Democratic Congressional Convention in opposition to Mr. Del Valle. Mr. Kinney was not a candidate before that convention, and supported Mr. Del Valle throughout. I was present and participated in the proceedings of that convention, and therefore know whereof I speak.

[Signed] Stephen M. White.

REINALDO'S INDORSEMENT.

I endorse the above statement as true, and will further say that Mr. Kinney has at all times supported me and the most friendly relations have existed between us.

R. F. Del Valle.

A CEMETERY SUBJECT.

San Gabriel, Cal., Nov. 6, 1884.

To the Editor of the Times—Sir: A communication in your issue of Sunday, the 2d, headed "Kinney," insinuates in the form of a question that Mr. Abbot Kinney had endeavored to obtain control of the cemetery near the Church of the Savior, San Gabriel, for personal and speculative purposes.

Being rector of the church mentioned and knowing something of the facts, I deem it bare justice to Mr. Kinney to state them.

The San Gabriel Cemetery Association is an incorporation owning five acres of land adjoining and in rear of the church lot. The original trustees, with one exception, were either dead, absent or declined to act. The cemetery was a scene of disorder and neglect. This was in December last, when the only remaining trustee who had endeavored to fill his trust was on what proved to be his death-bed. Mr. Kinney called at the rectory and after expressing his regret at the condition of the resting-place of the dead, went on to ask if something could not be done to improve matters. The upshot of the conversation was the suggestion by him of the following plan, viz.: That a public subscription should be raised in order to put the grounds in good order, and if possible lay pipes so as to take advantage of a generous offer from Mr. J. De Barth Shorb that he would give the water necessary for the beautifying of the grounds. Then that the trustees should deed the property over to the church trustees, providing they would accept the trust, with a clause guaranteeing the use of the cemetery to the public without respect to religious belief.

It was Mr. Kinney's suggestion, not mine, that the church trustees should become cemetery trustees also, and the object was the benefit to the public of having the cemetery in charge of a living and perpetual corporation in place of the almost defunct cemetery association. Mr Kinney sought no gain for himself; and I do not think he sought any for the church.

The proposed plan, I suppose, was mentioned, and the result has been that the Cemetery Association has come to life again. The vacancies in the board of trustees have been filled. The cemetery has been put in order; and it is hoped that means will be found to raise the amount needed to pipe to the grounds the water which Mr. Shorb, with his accustomed public spirit, has promised to give. Under the present state of affairs the transfer of the trust would never have been proposed; but the proposal, I do not doubt, supplied the stimulus which has produced the present state of affairs. For this the community is under obligations to Mr. Kinney.

Fully in regard to the other charges against Mr. Kinney I know nothing, and therefore say nothing. This one I know to be unfounded.

I will add simply this—I am not connected in any way with any political party.

A. G. L. True,
Rector of the Church of the Savior, San Gabriel.

THE WATER WAR.

To the Editor of the Times—Sir: Mr. Abbott Kinney's support of Mr. Somerson, in the suit brought against him by E. J. Baldwin, was only after a jury had given a verdict for Emmerson and decided his claim just. An appeal was taken against him, but Emmerson had no money to go on with, and was obliged to receive aid or to let his suit go by default.

Garlesher & Stephenson.

Los Angeles, Nov. 8, 1884.

THE TRUE BUSINESS.

To the Editor of the Times—Sir: It was said in a recent communication to your paper that Mr. Kinney was attempting to secure all the water rights from the San Gabriel to the Tejunga. I hereby testify that the only water claims on record in this office made by Mr. Abbot Kinney are on or serve his own ranch lands.

Chas. E. Miles,
County Recorder.

Los Angeles, Nov. 8th, '84.

HOMESAKE MATTERS.

Los Angeles, Nov. 8th, 1884.

State of California, } ss
County of Los Angeles, }

I hereby certify that I have examined the records of my office and find no record of a foreclosure of mortgage by Abbot Kinney against any person whomsoever.

A. W. Potts, County Clerk.
By E. H. Owens, Deputy.

"FAIR PLAY'S" OPINION.

These vouchers settle the questions asked. The communication containing the innendoes was unsigned, but was said to have received the approval of several gentlemen. Of these Hon. J. F. Crank, L. Lichtenberger and Mr. Geo. Rice have, in letters published over their own signatures, disavowed any connection with the cowardly assault and condemn it without reserve. It was also insinuated in the communication referred to that the Sierra Madre Villa water right was in litigation. Mr. Abbot Kinney has no claim on that right, and what is more, no suit or claim against it is or ever has been in the courts of the State. Fair Play.

A Simple Cure for Diphtheria.

A communication was read at the late meeting of the French Academy of Medicine, which averred that a complete remedy for the disease known as diphtheria had been found. The disease, as the reader is perhaps aware, is characterized by a false membrane which traverses the respiratory passages, the trachea, and even the bronchial tubes. It is said that this membrane melts in the presence of the vapor of tar and spirits of turpentine, and that if a mixture of these substances is kindled near the bed of the patient the false membrane is detached and may be spit out. At the same time the throat may be washed with coal tar and lime water. The preparation is a disinfectant as well as a remedy.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

WILMINGTON.

"NIP AND TUCK."

Correspondence of the Times.]

Wilmington, Nov. 7, 1884.—We are all on the "ragged edge," waiting for the latest election news, but still hopeful for Blaine as our next President. Our worthy Postmaster purchased a pair of ponies the day after election, which he patriotically named "Blaine and Logan." But the next day the news was so conflicting that he was so depressed after reading the Times that he changed his mind and renamed them "Nip and Tuck," names which they still maintain.

Election day passed very quietly here, and gave the usual Republican majority, with the exception of a handsome showing for our popular townsman, Mr. George Hinds, for Supervisor. The two constables for Wilmington township, which includes San Pedro, were both elected here, while San Pedro, with sixteen candidates for this important office, failed to elect one within its borders. However, they elected a Justice of the Peace, and we can loan them a constable or two as occasion requires.

THE COURTS.

Saturday, Nov. 8.

Superior Court—*Judge Smith.*

Wade vs. Isbell: Ordered that defendant be permitted, accompanied by a civil engineer, to enter said lands for the purpose of obtaining the goods and the survey in relation to the same.

Guardianship of W. R. Creel, insane: Petition for sale of real estate heard and granted.

Estate and guardianship of J. A. Green, a minor: L. G. Green appointed guardian on filing bond of $100.

Loomis vs. Mayo et al.: Ten days additional time given defendants to answer.

Smith vs. Los Angeles Land and Immigration Company: Order setting case for November 11 rescinded and case to be taken up by consent.

Estate of Julia N. Hoffman, deceased: Petition for letters heard and granted and M. P. Cutler appointed administrator.

In re adoption of Hester May Guthrie: Petition of T. S. Howe filed. Agreement filed and order of adoption entered.

Gould vs. Zelin et al: Demurrer overruled and ten days allowed to answer.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

Stocks and Bonds.

By Telegraph to The Times.

New York, Nov. 8.—Governments firm. Railways firm in early hours' business. At the Stock Exchange to-day the market was strong, and on the advance. Prices rose 1½ to 1¾ per cent. Missouri Pacific, Union Pacific, Illinois Central, Grangers and trunk shares being most prominent. After 1 o'clock there was a change in the temper of the speculation, and the bears made a drive against the whole list. Grangers, trunk lines, Union Pacific, Missouri Pacific and Pacific Mail were the sufferers. Market left off weak. Compared with last night's closing, prices are ¼ to 2 per cent lower, except Texas Pacific and Reading, which are ½ to ¾ higher.

Money, 1½@2, closed; offered, 1. Prime Paper, 5@6. Exchange bills, quiet; 479¼; demand, 481.

Wool, quiet, steadily held; Domestic Fleece, 32@36c.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

NEW YORK, November 8.

3 per cents	100½	Transcontinental	13¾
4½ per cents	113¾	Or. Imp'mnt	15
4 per cents	123½	Pacific Mail	39
Central Pacific	35	Panama	99
Denver & R G	8¾	Texas Pacific	9¾
Kansas & Texas	17	Union Pacific	51¾
Northern Pac	17¾	Unified States	101
N P preferred	40¾	Fargo	108
Northwestern	88½	Western Union	97¾
Or. Navigation	66		

SAN FRANCISCO STOCK MARKET.

San Francisco, November 8.

Best and Belcher	1 30	Navajo	3 95
Challar	2 10	Ophir	3 80
Crown Point	1 00	Potosi	1 90
Gould and Curry	1 00	Sierra Nevada	2 45
Grand Prize	10	Sierra Nevada	45
Hale and N	3 80	Union Con	80
Mexican	85	Yellow Jacket	1 45

Grain Market.

Liverpool, Nov. 8.—Wheat, about 1d lower. Corn, rather easier.

Los Angeles Produce Market.

WHOLESALE PRICES.
Reported by the Times.

[These quotations are based as far as possible upon actual sales. The Los Angeles Produce Exchange is not responsible for them.]

Saturday, November 8.

WHEAT—Australian, No. 1, $1 30; No. 2, 90@91 10; No. 1 Odessa.

OATS—No. 1 grades, $2.

BARLEY—No. 1, 67½@70c. Feed, No. 2, 60@62½c.

CORN—Large Yellow, $1 35; small do, $1 30.

FLOUR—$4.

MILLFEED—Bran, $17; Mixed Feed, $1; Cracked Corn, $1 50; Cracked Barley, 85c; Ground do, 85c; Rolled do, 85c.

LUBRICATING OIL—Per gallon, 28c.

GRAIN BAGS—Mill sacks, 45@5; Second Returned, 6½c; French do, 5½c; Calcutta, 32x36, spot, 7½c; Oakland Jute, 7½c.

HAY—Barley, W. B., $12@15; rope baled, $9; Wheat, W. B., $12@15; W. B. Alfalfa, $9; do R B $9; mixed, $10.

POTATOES—Early Rose, $1 10@1 20; Garnet Chilies, $1 10; Sweet Potatoes, Yellow, 90@1 20.

BUTTER—Los Angeles, No. 1, per roll, 45c; Northern, 70c; Pickled, 37½c; Cooking, roll, 45c; mixed store, 45c.

EGGS—Market scarce and firm at 45c.

VEGETABLES — Onions, $1; Chilies, $1 25; Garlic, 5c; Cabbages, per 100, 90c.

CHEESE—Los Angeles, 17½c; small, 18½c; Alamitos (5-lb hand), 18½c.

BEANS—Pink, $3 00; do Dwarf, $3 00; Bayos, $3 00; Lima, $2 50; Navy, small, $3@3 25.

HONEY—Extracted Light, 8½@9½c; amber, 6c; Comb, 8@10c; beeswax, 20@25c.

POULTRY—Hens, $5@6 50 per doz.; old Roosters, $4 00@4 50; Roosters, $4 00@5; Broilers, $3 00@3 50; Turkeys, 14@15c per pound; Ducks, $5@6 50.

PROVISIONS—Eastern Bacon, by the cask, 15c; Light do, 15c; medium do, 14c; heavy do, 13c. Lard, 10-lb tins, 10½c; 5-lb tins, 11c; 20-lb tins, 10½c.

DRIED FRUIT—Pears, 17c; Peaches, 8½c; Plums, 12½c; do pitted, 16c; Blackberries, 16c; Apples, 10@10½c; Prunes, French, 12c; do California, 11c.

RAISINS—Layers, $1; London, $1 80; Old Layers, 85c; Loose Muscatels, 8½c; Dried Grapes, 3c.

ALMONDS—6@7½c.

WALNUTS—Soft Shell, 15@16c; Hard Shell, 12½@13c; Chile, 12½c.

SEMI-TROPICAL FRUITS — Lemons, per box, small, $2 50; large, per box, 75c; Limes, per box, $1 25@1 50.

HIDES—Dry, 17½c; Kip, 16½c; California, 15½c; Culls one-third less.

SKINS—Short wool, each, 30c; long do, 75c; shearlings, 10c.

WOOL—Fall clip, per pound, 7@8c; spring do, 9@11c.

HAIR—Sugar Cured, 18c; California, 16c

FRESH FISH — Common Fish, 8½c; Flounders, 10c; Salmon, 12½c per pound.

Los Angeles Wholesale Meat Market

Corrected for the Times by S. Maier, 42 South Spring Street.

The following are prices for whole carcasses:

BEEF—First grade, 6½c per pound, second grade, 5½c.

MUTTON—5c per pound for Ewes, and 6c for Wethers.

LAMB—Spring, 7½@8c.

VEAL—From 9 to 10c per pound.

HOGS—On foot, hard, 5½@5½c per pound; dressed, 7½@10c.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY

By using

E. C. NEIDT & CO'S

TOILET AND LAUNDRY SOAPS,

Manufactured at the Los Angeles City Steam Soap and Chemical Works.

oct19 1m

MODEL DYE WORKS,
Aliso St., Los Angeles.
H. MARTEEN, Proprietor.
Lickiss Shephard, Managers.

LADIES' AND GENTS' CLOTHING OF every kind cleaned, dyed and warranted to look like new. Also straw, feathers, ribbons, laces and all kinds of fancy work.

Blankets Cleaned, Bleached and Renapped.
oct13 1m

....THERE ARE....
Desirable Office Rooms
to be had in the
Downey Block.
Apply to J. DOWNEY HARVEY, room No. 19 at the head of the South stairway. tu4 tf

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

PORTRAITS PAINTED IN A SUPERIOR Manner, in oil or pastel, by W. Thurston Black of New York. Special attention paid to copying photographs and types of deceased persons. A few pupils will be received on application at his studio, 113 South Fort street, near second street, second door from Presbyterian Church. se19tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL
FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL PURITY
GUARANTEED
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall-st., N. Y.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Julia Wellman-Urmy.
GRADUATE OF THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL College, Cincinnati, Ohio. Having devoted several years to the special study and application of electricity in chronic cases, will make a specialty of the treatment of chronic diseases and all diseases of women. Office and residence, 416 South Main street. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Calls promptly answered and electricity only used when it will reach the case better than medicines.
oct 1f wtf

F. R. Frost, M. D.,
Office and residence, No. 17 North Main street, rooms 3, 4 and 5, Hollman Block. Telephone No. 96.
oct1f

A. R. Rhea, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon, 434½ N. Spring st. Postoffice Block. Diseases of children a specialty. Office Hours: 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. mh1 tf

H. S. Orme, M. D.
Office 126 Main street, San Francisco Block, Rooms 1, 2 and 3. Residence 137 Bunker Hill avenue, near corner Temple street. m28 tf

Dr. J. H. Utley,
Physician and Surgeon. Office, No. 4 Allen Block, corner of Spring and Temple streets. Rooms 5, 6 and 7. Residence, Mrs. Wollweber's, Third street, near Fort. Office Hours: 8 to 11 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m. se14tf

Elizabeth A. Follansbee, M. D.
Office and Residence, 211 Fort st. Hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 4 to 6 p. m. Spring street cars pass the door. apr15-tf

P. T. Huckins, M. D.,
Hellman Block, (over Grange Store), No. 17 N. Main st. Morning hours begin at 10 a. m. and close at 1 p. m.; evening hours begin at 2 p. m. and close at 4 p. m.; hours between 11 a. m. and 1 p. m. devoted to special treatment of eye, ear and throat. Residence No. 430 Spring street. Telephone number, office, 96; residence, 258.
oct8-tf

Q. J. Bowley, M. D.,
Office and residence in Bryson Block, 24 North Spring st. Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. ja29 tf

Dr. Chas. A. H. de Szigethy,
Los Angeles, Cal. Residence, Pearl street corner Ninth. Office, Schumacher Block, opposite Postoffice. Rooms 20 and 21. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m., by appointment. Telephone No. at office and residence, 169. Day and night calls answered. jan8 tf

Mrs. Dr. Minnie Wells.
Diseases of women; also Obstetrical cases, a specialty. Two hours daily devoted to Electro Thermal and Solar Baths; only one in the city. Calls promptly attended. Office and residence, 241 Spring street.
ml 1f-d&w

M. P. Chamberlin, M. D.,
Los Angeles, Cal. Office, Rooms 4 and 5 Bryson Block, Spring street. Residence, Chicago avenue, Boyle Heights. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. Obstetrics and diseases of women a specialty. jo8 tf

C. W. Lasher, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon, North Spring street, opposite postoffice, rooms 4 and 5, Shumaker Block. Office hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 250. Residence at office. d1-tf

F. T. Bicknell, M. D.,
Office: Rooms 1 and 2, Shumaker Block, opp. P. O. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence Fort Hill. Telephone 230. jan1tf

Dr. Walter Lindley
Of Drug Store. Telephone 43. Office hours 2 to 4 p. m. jo13-tf

ARCHITECTS.

R. B. Young,
Architect and Superintendent. Office: Rooms 8 and 6, Nadeau Block. oct6tf

W. R. Phelps,
Architect, Carpenter and Joiner, office and store fixtures and general jobbing, 122 and 124 Los Angeles street. Plans and specifications furnished. General agent and manufacturer of Rich's Hammock Supporters on the Pacific coast. jel1tf

Haxledine & De Lane,
Architects, Room 1, Kurtz Block. Entrance No. 5 First st. jel tf

Boring & Haas
Architects, Rooms 9 and 10 Schumacher Block, Los Angeles, Cal.
n26-tf

J. Hall,
Architect, and Sanitary Engineer, 74½ North Main street, rooms 4 and 5.
oct1 tf

S. P. Kyson. Octavius Morgan.
Kyson & Morgan,
Architects. Room No. 8, McDonald Block, Los Angeles, Cal. jy11-tf

R. Reeve,
Architect and Surveyor, Room 16 Phillips' Block, Main Street. Residence, West Washington Street, Los Angeles, Cal. Twenty-two years' experience. je19 tf

SPECIALISTS.

M. Hilton Williams,
M. D., M. C. P. S. O.
Specialist in Diseases of the Head, Throat and Chest, including the Eye, Ear and Heart. All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by medical inhalations, combined with constitutional treatment. Office 275 North Main street (opposite Baker Block) Los Angeles, Cal. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Sundays from 9 to 12 m. F. S.—Professional visits before and after office hours. m7 1m

A. F. Darling, M. D.,
Oculist and Aurist. Office hours, 9 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m. Office, 120 N. Main street, Los Angeles, Cal. oct1 d&w tf

Mrs. Smith
Is an accomplished midwife of considerable experience. She has her diplomas, and can be depended upon day or night. Residence No. 17 South Water street, East Los Angeles. oct2 1m

Mrs. M. S. Brown,
Trance medium and clairvoyant Physician, will be found Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 269 Temple street, Los Angeles, Cal. oc5 1m

Dr. C. H. Edmonds,
Veterinary Surgeon, 17 First street, Los Angeles, California. Residence, Alameda street, Vernon district. oc5

MRS. C. E. BOURGY, M. D.
Treats all female diseases with perfect success, and gives all attention to females especially. Confinement cases promptly attended to. Best references furnished. Has cured hundreds afflicted with chronic diseases. Can be found at home at all hours. Office, No. 115 First street, between Fort and Spring streets, opposite Nadeau Block.
my13-tf w my17-tf

Dr. Soo Nong
Cures consumption, falling womb, cancer, diphtheria, piles, catarrh, asthma, hernia, earache, tumor, painful menstruration, chicken-pox, ague, toothache, paralysis, rheumatism, small-pox, dyspepsia, pains in the stomach, sciatica, cuts of limbs, sore bones, etc. Consultation free. 120 upper Main street. au1 6m

Mrs Lenzberg,
Test and business medium.—Consultations, 9 a. m. to 7 p. m. 32 Vine street, near First. feb24 tf

Dr. Wing Fawn,
Chinese physician and surgeon, No. 215 Temple street, adjoining Kwong Hing Store. au15tf

JEWELERS.

D. C. Roberts,
For specs, eye glasses, Microscopes, Telescopes, Field Opera Glasses, etc., call upon D. C. Roberts, 19 N. Spring st., opp. P. O. sep10tf

James Montgomery,
Practical watchmaker and jeweler, 14 South Spring street, next to the Southern Methodist church. Special attention paid to fine watch repairing, in all its branches. All work intrusted to my care will be done promptly, honestly and to the best of my ability. Watches cleaned for $1.50 and warranted for one year. Jewelry of every description made to order and neatly repaired oc20-t

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

Pomeroy & Mills,
Real estate agents. Loans negotiated. Notaries Public. Office cor. of Spring and Court streets, opposite Court House. aug17-tf

HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIANS.

Tel. O. E. Beach. Dr. M. Fernandez

DRS. BEACH & FERNANDEZ,
Homœopathists. Office, 108 Main street, over American Cash Store, Los Angeles, Cal. ja23-H-W mar1st

Dr. J. S. Owens,
Homœopathist and Surgeon. Makes a specialty of diseases of women. Also all forms of chronic diseases. Office hours 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Office in Postoffice block, rooms 6 and 7. Calls answered at office at all hours. mar4-d&w-tf

M. T. Wilson, M. D.,
Homœopathist. Office and residence, 29 S. Spring st. Office hours, 1-4 to 7-8 p. m. se29tf

J. J. Peckham, M. D.,
181 NEW HIGH STREET. OFFICE HOURS: To 10 morning, at 3 afternoon, after 6 evening. 719 tf

J. Mills Boal, M. D.
Homœopathic physician and surgeon. May be found at rooms Nos. 1, 2 Bumiller Building, No. 39 N. Spring street. Telephone No 135. East Los Angeles telephone at No. 58 Daly street. my21-tf

DRS. COOK & BIRD,
Homœopathic physicians and surgeons. Office—Room 16, Nadeau Block

F. DeW. Crank, M. D.,
Homœopathist. Rooms 38 and 36 Baker Block. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Special attention given to diseases of infants and children. nl-tf

A. B. Shorb M. D.,
Homœopathist.—Office, Main Street, Mascarel Block; residence, 137 Spring St., Los Angeles. Office hours, 11 to 12 A. M., 1 to 4 P. M. 150-tf

ATTORNEYS.

Conroy & Swanwick,
Attorneys at Law, have removed to rooms 20, Temple block (Spring-street side.) no7 tf

George W. Knox,
Attorney at Law, Room 3, City of Paris Block, No. 109 North Spring street, Los Angeles Cal. oc26 3m

Thomas Fitch,
Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 6 and 12, Phillips Block, 28 North Main street, Los Angeles, Cal. oct29 tf

Z. T. Cason,
Attorney at Law, 303 N. Main st. Special attention given to collecting. sn15f

C. W. Mortimer,
Attorney-at-Law, Commissioner of deeds for England and her colonies. Legal agents in England and Canada. Office—74 Temple Block, Los Angeles. aug7-tf

J. Brousseau,
Attorney at Law. Nos. 56 and 57, Baker Block. ap28 tf

SEARCHERS OF TITLES.

W. H. H. Russell. W. F. Poor. Chas N. Raney.
Russell, Poor & Raney,
Abstract and Searchers, Rooms 1, 2 and 11, Wilcox Block, 40 North Spring street, Los Angeles, Cal. Telephone No. 119. sept1f

E. Unden. W. H. Holmes.
Unger & Holmes,
Searchers of records and conveyancers, rooms 10 and 11, Bumiller Block, 41 N. Spring st., Los Angeles, Cal. au31 3m

Henry N. Galloway, Attorney-at-Law; D. B. Liesan.
Galloway & Lienau,
Examiners of titles and conveyancers. The only complete Search Book in Court house, opposite Courthouse, Los Angeles, Cal. n16 tf

DENTISTS.

DR. S. H. TOLHURST,
Dentist. Painless and safe extraction by vitalized air. We have adopted electricity and employ none but regular graduates and experienced dentists, so warrant all work at room 2 over postoffice. w-fri&-tf d-Jy12-tf

W. H. Musser, M. D. D. S.,
D. R. Wilder, D.

WANTS.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework in a small family; can find steady employment; by calling at our office Monday morning from 8 to 12. CLARK, FINNEY & CO., 5 Nadeau block.

WANTED—Lady or gentleman with $800 to travel; great chance to make money; experience not necessary. Address W. B. W., Times office.

WANTED—A strong and healthy woman as nurse for a lady invalid. Inquire at room 3, 29 South Spring st.

WANTED—Garden work, orchard, grape, orange, tree pruning; town or country; terms to suit. Gardener, 139 New High street, Los Angeles.

WANTED—Second work by respectable girl. Address A. C., Times, stating terms.

WANTED—Steady employment by a compositor on a newspaper. Address B. W. B., 149 First street, Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED—A girl to cook and do general housework. Apply corner Fort and Sixth, second door from Sixth.

WANTED—By a girl, a situation to do housework in a small family. Box No. 4, Postoffice.

WANTED—Everybody to know that you can get a first-class job of house or sign painting at the very lowest prices at No. 15 New High street.

WANTED—The right man, to engage in the hotel business; very little capital required. Call at Hollenbeck block, West Second st., first door from the church, first room on left of entrance, 2 to 4, daily. GEO. D. COX.

WANTED—Any parties desiring loans, in large or small sums, on real estate, call on F. G. REDT & CO., Real Estate and Loan Agents, 319 N. Main st., opposite Pico House.

WANTED—Any person desiring Job Printing of any sort to call at the MIRROR Job Printing Rooms, No. 9 Temple street. A large and complete equipment in type and presses. Prices as low as any office, and work second to none. Estimates promptly furnished on all classes of book, pamphlet, poster, brief and mercantile work.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Jerseys—Two choice, half-bred Jersey heifers, just new milch; large cows; gentle; kind and quiet; three and one-half gallons per day; ten to eleven pounds of prime butter per week; also, a good work horse and a good mare and colt, cheap; Jersey Chief, a superior thoroughbred, stable at our yard. PLATT BROS. & CO., corner Fifth and Olive streets.

FOR SALE—Furniture and lease of house; 11 rooms; filled with runners. Apply room 8, Allen block, corner Spring and Temple sts.

FOR SALE—A fine fresh cow at 332 Sainsevain st. P. L. BUDDINGER.

FOR SALE AND RENT—Houses and lots in desirable locations at very moderate prices and on easy terms. For particulars call on HUMPHREYS & HOGIN, No. 20 South Spring street.

FOR SALE—A bargain; $350; new two-roomed cottage, lot 135x132½ feet. Incyclos st 39 Castillo street, one block from covered bridge, between Macy street and Mission road.

FOR SALE—One of the finest claims in Antelope Valley, together with improvements, including house and barn; fine crop raised this year; only little cash needed; a splendid chance; will be taken quick. Address D, Times office.

FOR SALE—Grocery and provision store having a run of about 80 families; good wagon and horse; cheap rent. Address Box 1204, city.

FOR SALE—A surveyor's transit. Apply to H. Kelleher, Surveyor, office 17 E. Main st., Los Angeles, Cal.

FOR SALE—A good chance for investors; 5, 10 or 15 acres on Boyle Heights, suitable to cut in lots; or will trade 5 acres for city property. For particulars, address ALFRED DAY, city.

FOR SALE—A handsome Surrey cart, in good order and nearly new; cheap for cash. Temple Street Stables.

FOR SALE—Twenty acres near the city, 17 acres into Riverside, Blane Elben, Malaga and Sultana grapes, mostly in bearing, and 3 acres into apricots and prunes. Half of purchase money on remain on place, or will exchange for city property. This is the choicest property in the market. JOHN S. CALKINS, Room 6, Schumacher Block, opposite Postoffice.

FOR SALE—A rare bargain; a good paying bakery and chop-house combined; one of best locations in the city and a first-rate business; owner retiring. Apply to P. G. REDT & CO., 319 North Main street, opposite Pico House.

FOR SALE—A special bargain of a nice home in the San Rafael. ROGERS, BYRAM & CO., No. 241 North Main street.

FOR SALE—Good lots at Fulton Sulphur Wells, $200 each. Address DR. WIDNEY, Room 3, Widney Block.

FOR SALE—A lot of old newspapers, suitable for wrapping, for sale cheap. Apply TIMES counting room.

TO LET.

TO LET—Furnished room with fireplace and bathroom; also several other nicely furnished rooms, at 411 Second st.

TO LET—House 4 rooms; nice grounds; stable; will be rented newly furnished at a bargain. Apply to DENNIS & UDICK, 249 Main street.

TO LET—A four-room house. Inquire at ROTH & NEUBER'S, 1450 Hill st.

TO LET—Cottage of five rooms; $15 per month, with water. No. 6 Amelia st.

TO LET—A suite of handsomely furnished rooms, with both east and south sun, on the hill and very central. Address C. M., Times office.

TO LET—To parties without children, house of three rooms; rent $12. Inquire at No. 1 S. Bunker Hill avenue.

TO LET AND FOR SALE—Houses in city and several desirable suburban places. For particulars call on HUMPHREYS & HOGIN, No. 20 South Spring street.

TO LET—Half of the upper story front of Temple Building, 34 North spring st.; suitable for offices; over the Fountain saloon. Inquire at the Fountain.

TO LET—Furnished house of three rooms, all new; in eighth; and healthy location; $15. Apply at once, CLARK, FINNEY & CO.

TO LET—A sunny room handsomely furnished. 20 Buena Vista st., one door from Temple.

TO LET—A No. 1 milk ranch. E. H. HYDE & CO., 19 W. First st., Los Angeles.

TO LET—Furnished rooms at Baker Block. Call at room 40.

TO LET—Furnished house 6 rooms and large store-room, with place to keep horse and carriage. No. 149 Hope street, corner of Temple.

TO LET—Pleasant, sunny, furnished rooms, at moderate prices. Call 310 Temple st.

TO LET—Two unfurnished rooms. 430 S. Main street.

TO LET—Furnished hotel at Pasadena. Inquire of POMEROY & MILLS, Court st., opposite Court House.

TO LET—Quiet, nicely furnished rooms at Mrs. WOLVERTON, 48 and street, near depot.

TO LET—House at Long Beach, with furniture, suitable for small family. Inquire of E. E. Cox, 22½ West First Street.

TO LET—Nicely furnished sunny room, corner Fort and Second streets. Apply at BARTLETT BROS. jewelry and music store.

ROOMS AND BOARD

ROOMS AND BOARD and day board, Fort st. MRS. McCONNELL.

WANTED—Room and board in a private family in East Los Angeles for a lady, for six months. Address J. A., this office.

BEAUTIFUL ROOMS — Excellent board, moderate prices. 113 Olive, near Temple.

MRS. E. A. KNOX—309 Hill street, private boarding; fine location; sunny rooms; terms reasonable.

ST HELENA HOUSE, 220 Fort street—Furnished rooms, first-class location.

ROOMS AND BOARD—326 South Olive st; select private board and furnished rooms; home cooking; bath and modern conveniences; near street cars; high and pleasantly situated.

PLEASANT, sunny rooms with first-class board. 123 Court House cor. Olive. MRS. A. O. VAN TREES.

KIMBALL MANSION—Select boarding; 131 New High street, near Temple; table first-class; unsurpassed for health and comfort.

JOHNSON MANSION—181 New High street, opposite Pico House; elegant rooms, single and en suite, with first-class board.

SELECT BOARDING; nicely furnished room; cor. 5th and Olive sts. Mrs. Pascoe.

THE BELLEVUE TERRACE—Private boarding, 420 Pearl street, corner Fifth; best accommodations and fine location. MRS. J. J. WHIPPLE.

TO RENT—Pleasant sunny rooms, with board, at 215 North Fort st., second door from Temple street.

MISCELLANEOUS

MISS DARBY—Teacher of piano music; special attention paid to technique. Residence 420 Fort street.

ORGANIST — Gentleman accustomed to choir work, desiring practice, is open for engagement at small salary. ORGANIST, Times office.

10 ORANGE TREES for nothing. Apply to T. G. WAGSTAFF, East Los Angeles.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

STRAYED OR STOLEN — A light sorrel mare, with white face and hind legs; weight about 800 pounds. A liberal reward will be paid by returning to 115 Lacouvreur street, East Los Angeles.

FOUND.

FOUND—That the MIRROR Job Printing Department is the best place in Los Angeles get all descriptions of mercantile and commercial printing on short notice and low prices.

AMUSEMENTS.

PALM GARDEN.

38 and 40 South Spring street, Los Angeles.

—WILL OPEN—

Saturday Evening.....November 1st

At 7:30, with the celebrated

BERLIN LADY ORCHESTRA

EACH AND EVERY ONE A SOLO ARTIST.

OTHER ARTISTS OF NOTE ENGAGED.

SUNDAY MATINEE.....2:30 P. M.

CONCERT EVERY NIGHT.

Admission.....15 cents

CLUB THEATRE.

North Main Street.

PERRY BROS.....Proprietors and Managers

—NEW LUMINARIES—

PADDY HUGHES,
NELLIE OXFORD,
HEELEY BROTHERS,
JAMES GOODWIN,
MABEL PEARL,
JOHN CASSIDY,
EMMA HARRISON.

Notice of Meeting of Stockholders of the

Los Angeles City Water Company

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Los Angeles City Water Company, adopted at a meeting of said Board on the 16th day of October, 1884, a meeting of the stockholders of said company has been called at the office of said company, in the city and county of Los Angeles, State of California, for Monday, the 5th day of January, 1885, at 0 o'clock p. m. of that day. The object of the meeting is to obtain the consent of the stockholders holding two-thirds in value of the stock of said company to an increase of the capital stock thereof from $310,000 to $413,333.33, divided into 4,133⅓ shares of the value of $100 each share; and that of said 4,133⅓ shares 1,033⅓ shares be sold for the purpose of raising money to extend, enlarge and improve the pipes, mains, reservoirs and ditches of the company, and pay off its floating indebtedness.

By order of the Board of Directors.

S. H. MOTT, Secretary.

Humphreys & Riggin

DO A GENERAL

Real Estate Business

No. 20 South Spring St.

Property bought, sold, exchanged and rented on commission. Call at our office for particulars and speculations.

G. H. PAINE.

THE WATCHMAKER,

JEWELER AND ENGRAVER,

With Bartlett Bros., Nadeau Block.

Complicated watches correctly repaired and adjusted. The most perfect and workmanlike repairing in the city. Work for watch makers a specialty, and orders by mail or express receive prompt attention. Monograms elegantly engraved. Try me.

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING.

MRS. J. E. BULLOCK AND MRS. R. A. Hartwell, of Boston, Mass., are permanently located at No. 12 Hellman street, East Los Angeles, where they are prepared to do first-class DRESSMAKING at prices which will please our customers.

Hay For Sale at a Bargain.

40 TONS AVERAGE HAY, ROPE-BALED, at $8.00 per ton. Must be sold to make room. Apply at 9 Nadeau Block, at once.

DRESSMAKING

No. 14 North Spring Street.

PRICES FOR SUITS FROM $1.50 TO $15. Cutting, fitting and designing suits for ladies and misses done to order.

MISS HUMBLE.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK HAS money to loan on warehouse receipts for grain or merchandise.

GEO. H. BONEBRAKE, Pres't.

Rare Bargain.

FOR SALE, 17½ ACRES OF LAND, INSIDE the city limits, with new, well-furnished house of 5 rooms and bath-room. Title perfect. Also, ½ interest in a milk dairy doing a first-rate business. The above will be sold cheap for cash or exchanged for farm in the country. Address L. A. CARY, P. O. Box 1417.

BOARD AT SIERRA MADRE.

ELEVATION 1900 FT. PARTIES WISHING to enjoy the benefits of a residence in the foothills, will be able to obtain first-class board as well as the quiet and comforts of home life at "Edgemont," one mile east of Sierra Madre Villa. Parties must at Pasadena or San Gabriel. Address MRS. M. C. HUNT, Sierra Madre, Cal., or Lock Box 125, Pasadena, Cal.

To Labor is Honorable,

AND CAN BE SECURED AT RIDGWAY'S Reliable Employment Bureau, No. 204 West First street, this city. Help of all kinds, in all branches of industry, constantly on hand.

Lee Ching Chung

& CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Rice, sugar, Tea, Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods. Also, Chinese Employment Office, 123 Upper Main street, Los Angeles, Cal.

MILCH COWS FOR SALE.

SEVENTY-ONE HEAD, LARGE AND small, at $27 per head. The cattle can be seen at the Arnaz pasture, Rancho Rincon de los Bueyes, by applying to MR. ANTONIO ROCHA, adjoining the pasture. Also one pasture for rent.

California Livery and Feed Stables,

279 S. MAIN STREET. C. H. WALLS, Proprietor.

MISS L. J. HAMMOND

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM SAN Francisco, after an absence of three weeks, bringing with per a large stock of fall and winter goods in all the latest styles and novelties at remarkably low prices, at her new store, No. 26 South Spring street.

Clinton Ranch Home.

ONE AND ONE-HALF MILES NORTH-west of San Bernardino, Cal., is particularly adapted to invalids, it being near the foothills overlooking the city, in a dry and pure atmosphere, with no standing water near the premises. Good cooking by competent eastern cooks. Board and lodging $6 per week. A. B. DAVIDSON, Prop.

Notice to Ladies.

LADIES' STRAW, CHIP, BEAVER OR felt hats made over in any shape desired at MRS. A. J. Muckridge's, No. 24 Third street, between Spring and Main.

Weather Report.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
SIGNAL SERVICE U. S. ARMY.

Division of Telegrams and Reports for the benefit of Commerce and Agriculture. Report of observations taken at Los Angeles, Cal., November 8, 1884:

TIME.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Direction of Wind.	Velocity of Wind.	Weather.
4:35 A. M....	30.07	52	NE	2	Clear.
12:15 P. M....	30.05	69	SW	9	Clear.
8:19 P. M....	30.06	60	W	2	Clear.

Maximum thermometer, 71.7; minimum, 51.1

THE CITY.

Regina Adhito.

The telephone company put in a new safe yesterday.

Visit Sheward's great special lace and ribbon sale this week.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Mrs. Lassaugue, music teacher, at 3 Fort street.

Sheward's special lace and ribbon sale will attract the great crowds at the notion counter.

The finest and largest assortment of mantels and grates in Southern California at J. A. Barrows, 213 and 215 Los Angeles street.

The Western Wave claims 369 Prohibition votes in Los Angeles county, and thinks the number will be increased to 350.

J. T. Sheward sells notions cheaper than any house in California, and it is emphasized this week by a monster lace and ribbon sale.

Forty members of the Select Knights went over to San Bernardino yesterday to assist in the institution of a new Legion there last night.

Idiots will imbibe infusions of immense impurity;
Down with infamous impostures! Insist on EOLA TEA.

The Pico House parlors are adorned with several unique chairs, made wholly from the vertebræ of whales.

Monster lace and ribbon sale this week. J. T. Sheward.

J. S. Calkins, room 6, Schumacher block, opposite postoffice, has money to loan.

Read Sheward's special advertisement. Go to Iron Sulphur Springs for health and pleasure. See ad. on third page.

Monster ribbon sale this week. J. T. Sheward.

The Los Angeles Herald rises to remark: "Twenty years of waiting is a long span." "Too troo, too troo," as Artemus Ward would remark; but twenty-four years is a longer span.

Monster lace sale this week. J. T. Sheward.

O. T. Barker & Sons have removed their immense stock of furniture, carpets, etc., from No. 24 and 26 N. Main to 13 and 15 N. Spring.

It will richly repay you to visit Sheward's special lace and ribbon sale this week. Remember, the choicest selection to early callers.

D. McFarland at No. 10 Commercial street, is prepared to loan money on warehouse receipts for general merchandise.

Large stock of ladies' and childrens' hats, flowers, plumes, bird ornaments and ribbons, and fancy goods; also large stock of staple dry goods and shoes at J. C. Bright's, 239 Main street.

Parties having claims against the Democratic County Committee must present the same on or before Tuesday, November 11th, at 10 a. m., at the offices of the Chairman, Nos. 11, 12 and 13 Temple Block, or they will not be allowed. By order of Committee.

The caricatures displayed on the TIMES screen were so true to life that they cut deep, even into the hardened hide of the Herald, and made it growl bitterly against our Republican friend managing the lantern, who, by the way, laughs the laugh of satisfaction over the squirms that they squirmed. Herald, bay the moon.

PERSONAL MENTION.

AT THE HOTELS.

St. Elmo.—E. Anerswald, Wisconsin; T. Goodman, J. Currie, G. de Ayala and wife, J. McCombe, H. G. Newhall, E. De Courcey, G. E. Millar, A. M. Browne, Mrs. L. Rowan, A. S. Levy, J. Floerstein, San Francisco; F. Wildman, Arizona; A. M. Yarland, Ohio; M. Reynolds, San Pedro; C. P. Creamer, Boston; D. Henderson, Tucson; H. B. Abils, Florence; J. M. Davis, Kansas; H. E. Weston, Pomona; C. W. Swan, J. Compton, J. Gilbert, Pasadena.

St. Charles.—T. O Smith, San Francisco; H. Warelin, C. S. Jones, Protone, Ill.; R. T. W. Carlton, Florence; G. Fruit and family, Washington Territory; E. D. Rand, W. H. Weeks, Rio Vista; Miss Bessie Summers, Pomona; J. M. Shaklin, Sacramento; R. Floyd, San Bernardino; J. T. Weisenberger, San Francisco; Victor Johnson and wife, San Pedro; Ed. S. Barlow, Ventura; J. J. Heffernan, S. P. McDonald, F. Gondie, San Francisco.

Grand Central.—G. W. Gill, Tulare; J. E. Campbell, Hanford; John Heffman, San Francisco; W. E. Campbell, Colton; A. B. De Crevecour, El Monte; G. W. Kitchens, L. L. Christy, Needles; W. A. Gunn and wife, Oakland; Henry Desslow, San Francisco.

The Election in Santa Ana.

From the Standard, Nov. 8.]

Santa Ana.—The vote for Constables in this township for the three highest upon the ticket stands as follows: Tedford 540, C. W. Beard 376, J. Hickey 334, leaving Tedford's majority 164, and Beard's 42.

The vote for Justice of the Peace stood: Freeman (Rep.) 216, Humphreys (Dem.) 116, Rowan (Dem.) 205, Boring (Rep.) 67, Capt. Jennings 78.

For Constable, Tedford (Dem.) 253, C. W. Beard (Rep.) 206, Devenney 73, Yorba 50.

Orange.—Justice of the Peace: Boring 236, Freeman 181, Humphreys 73, Rowan 60, Jennings 7. Constable: Tedford 216, Yorba 142, Beard 88, Hickey 67.

C. W. Humphreys (Dem.) was elected Justice of the Peace by 48 majority.

A New Bird.

The Anaheim Gazette is nothing if not original. Instead of the commonplace rooster it flaunts an ostrich, accompanied by the following lines:

No crowing rooster, chicken, chanticleer,
No barnyard fowl to tell the fateful story;
But the proud bird from Afric's burning clime;
Behold our ostrich in his strutting glory!
Say, readers, we're important information,
Sing hey the jolly Emu that you are;
The Republicans have once more saved the Nation;
Behold this stately ostrich from afar!

Incomplete County Returns.

The judges of election in the different precincts of the county in this election have been singularly negligent in a majority of cases. The election returns have been sealed up and sent to the County Clerk, with no accompanying memoranda. The exact figures of many precincts will, therefore, not be known until the official count is taken next week.

Police Pickings.

Louis Mesmer was arrested by the police for violating the sidewalk ordinance.

John Roach, a newsboy, was arrested in the afternoon for maltreating a crippled newsboy, and put in the jail over night.

European.

A good clean bed 25c. upwards., Bill of fare on table. Pay for what you order. Smith's Hotel, Jas. Wallen Smith, proprietor, corner Los Angeles and Commercial streets.

Judicial Victims.

Charles Smith and James Shea were each fined $20 by Justice Morgan yesterday upon being convicted of battery.

New Quarters.

The furniture store of O. T. Barker & Co., will occupy new quarters at 13 North Spring street Next Monday.

REPUBLICAN MAJORITIES.

Revised Footings from the Latest Returns.

The failure of the precinct officers to send an accompanying memoranda with their sealed returns has rendered it impossible to give the exact figures until after the official count is taken, which will be commenced to-morrow by the Board of Supervisors. The majorities given below are as accurate as can be made from returns thus necessarily incomplete and uncertain, as unofficial returns always are; still they are a good guess, and in a majority of cases are probably correct. The majorities, which were given in the city, are included in these estimated county majorities, and are correct, but do not appear alone, except in six instances, because they are made a part of the greater number. Since yesterday's issue of the TIMES returns were obtained from fourteen precincts, which alter the majorities considerably. Mr. Dunsmoor still leads the ticket, and Ross' (Dem.) majority over McPherson is reduced to 20.

MAJORITIES.

Blaine, President	835
Markham, Congressman	911
Banbury, Assemblyman, 76th Dist.	420
Hazard, Assemblyman, 77th Dist.	864
Edwards, Assemblyman, 78th Dist	101
Cheney, Superior Judge	473
Brunson, Superior Judge	813
Gard, Sheriff	370
Dunsmoor, County Clerk	1407
Montaño, County Auditor	34
Ward, County Recorder	24
Hammond, Tax Collector	957
Holton, District Attorney	581
Gephard, County Treasurer	131
Fisher, Public Administrator	698
McFarland, Coroner	1221
Wright, Surveyor	326
Foord, Supervisor, 1st Dist	186
Macey, Supervisor, 2d Dist	47
Lindley, Supervisor, 3d Dist	606
Mudge, Supervisor, 4th Dist	104
Ross (D.), Supervisor, 5th Dist	39
Austin, City Justice of the Peace	797
Ranney, Justice, Los Angeles Tp	1195
Penning, Constable, Los Angeles Tp	500
Cline, Constable, Los Angeles Tp	377

Santa Ana News.

From the Standard, Nov. 8.]

California pears are said to be in very active demand in the East. Mr. E. Germain, of Los Angeles, shipped a car load of the Winter Nelis variety and three car loads of English walnuts. Mr. Germain says the supply of pears is not equal to the demand.

Exports from Santa Ana depot for the week ending Nov. 7th, 1884: 23 cases eggs, 1,980 lbs.; 65 boxes green fruit, 2,160 lbs.; 27 boxes lemons, 1,900 lbs.; 99 sacks beans, 6,980 lbs.; 173 sacks peanuts, 6,820 lbs.; 58 pipes wine, 92,000 lbs.; 1 crate poultry, 160 lbs.; 29 shs pop-corn, 4,160 lbs.; general merchandise, 12,090 lbs.

From the Herald, Nov. 8.]

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church, at their entertainment on Tuesday evening last, realized $90.

The heaviest fog we have seen in this valley settled down over it on Wednesday morning. Objects a short distance ahead could not be distinguished.

On Thursday night two carloads of wheat were received at the depot.

A carload of walnuts was forwarded from our depot this morning. The nuts were purchased in this valley by Mr. Geo. Leslie, and go direct to Chicago.

Two carloads of wine and two carloads of merchandise went out from our depot yesterday morning.

There are now three whistles in our thriving town, attached to two grist mills and one planing mill.

A large quantity of apples are being shipped from this section to Arizona.

A quantity of school desk for the New Hope district have been received.

A Narrow Escape.

Professor Von Keith, who lives on Charity street, had a narrow escape yesterday from an accident. Some workmen engaged in grading the street, fired a blast which sent a boulder weighing 70 pounds through the roof into the Professor's studio, scattering his paintings and frightening him considerably. Two little girls in the same room were just missed by the boulder.

Death's Doings.

Anita, the three and a half year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Len J. Thompson, died yesterday, and will be buried from their residence on the corner of Laurel and Charity streets, at half-past 10 o'clock this morning.

George A. Woodfield died at the new depot yesterday, and will be buried at 10 a. m. to-day. He was 24 years old.

Herald Rancor.

The Herald was mistaken yesterday as to the individual whom it supposed manipulated the TIMES magic lantern, and its allusion was as dirty as it was coarse for the person whom it was intended. The "rancor" happened to come from the Herald that time.

Closed Up.

The Democratic headquarters were closed up last night. The old church looked as forsaken as a graveyard.

In George Washington's day there were no correspondents at Washington. Only a towering genius like George's could have conducted the great Republic without the assistance of Washington correspondents.

The 50,000 tons of soot taken from London chimneys every year is sold for £41,000 and used as a fertilizer.

Any gentleman or lady of good address and not afraid to work can secure a good paying position by calling on C. M. White, at the St. Charles Hotel, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 5 p. m.

The dining-room at Santa Monica Hotel will be closed until further notice to allow necessary repairs and improvements in the kitchen. Visitors can get rooms at the hotel and meals at a restaurant.

Wellington Coal.

The best, cheapest and most economical fuel for all purposes. For sale by all retail coal yards in this city.

WALTER S. MAXWELL,
Wholesale Dealer, 10 Court street.

The finest and largest assortment of mantels and grates in Southern California at J. A. Barrows, 213 and 215 Los Angeles street.

H. Slotterbeck has just received a fine stock of firearms of English and American manufacture. All buyers who wish to get sporting goods should call and examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere—111 North Main Street, opposite United States Hotel.

Comb Honey

At D. Hart's, corner Spring and Second sts., 35s for 30s.; 80s for $4.

Use Niedt's Sea Foam Soap.

Wall Paper Decorating.

J. Harry Conlan, 15 N. Main.

Use Niedt's Snowflake Soap.

Use Niedt's Sensation Soap.

Mrs. L. Ferrié-Delpech, French dress maker. Imported goods, fine trimmings always on hand. Perfect fit guaranteed. 121 N. Spring street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Robert Fletcher, teacher of Kensington Needlework, Bungalow Cottage, near Ellis Villa College.

Ladies' hairdressing and wigmaking, 118 First st., Nadeau Block. J. NEUBAUER.

The W. C. T. U. meets at the Y. M. C. A. Rooms, Nadeau Block, every Monday at 2:30 p. m.

Passenger Movements.

TO ARRIVE BY RAIL.

By Telegraph to The Times.

MERCED, Nov. 8.—The following passengers, bound south and east, passed here this evening:

G H Perry, wife and child, San Francisco; A Frank, Arizona; W H Goucher, San Francisco; J Brown, San Francisco; W Corlett, Los Angeles; Miss Jessie Elson, Los Angeles; C N Shaw, San Francisco; J Logan, Australia; E F White, San Francisco; P Harch, Los Angeles; T Wiles, Denver; S Sarrell, Stockton; D Marcus, New York; William Jones, Lathrop; William Deneson, San Francisco; A H Taylor, Livermore; B F Vanhurst, Eureka; G W Young, wife and child, San Francisco.

Anaheim Items.

From the Gazette, Nov. 8.]

St. John received seventeen votes in Downey.

A reward of $1,000 is offered for the finding of F. W. Cover, of Riverside, dead or alive. He was lost on the desert six weeks ago, and though diligent search has been made, no trace of him has yet been found.

Jose Morillo died in Upper Santa Ana, or Yorba, on Sunday, after a long and painful illness. He leaves four motherless children—three girls and a boy, all young and dependent upon others.

The alarm of fire on Wednesday night was caused by the explosion of a coal oil lamp in the residence of Mr. Granet. The flames were extinguished before any damage was done.

The ball at the Placentia school house on Friday evening of last week was a marked success, despite the attraction of a torchlight parade in town. Enough money was realized to pay the balance of the indebtedness on the school house hall.

Some of the farmers of the Swamp have gathered their corn, others are gathering it, but by far the larger number have not commenced harvesting the crop, which is not sufficiently ripe, though men have been already engaged to do the work. Good reports continue to be received as to the magnitude of the crop. It will not only be large, but of good quality. The gloomy outlook for crops of any kind last winter, in the swamp region, caused by overflows and heavy rains, has been happily dispelled, and the farmers, it is to be hoped, will realize good figures for their produce.

The project of building a dam or bulwark against possible future overflows, along a portion of the southwestern bank of the Santiago creek, has been abandoned, on account of lack of the necessary funds. If another flood comes this winter the damage will be tremendous.

At the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Santa Ana Valley Irrigation Company, held last Saturday, C. M. Woodruff was re-elect d Secretary; D. C. Pixley, Treasurer, re-elected; G. E. Foster, Superintendent, re-elected; Henry Young, Zanjero. An assessment of fifty cents per share was levied on the stock of the company.

Substitute for Morphine.

Let any one who feels limp and out of sorts go to some hilly spot, where there are woods to fill the air with oxygen, and there sit in a sunny spot with a narrow bag of ice on the spine. The chest will expand and the lungs put forth all their power to inhale. If there be a microbe in the system (so copiously is oxygen let in) it must almost directly be burned up. The sense of vitality is so great that one is under the illusion of being youthful again. A gentle warmth pervades all the body, the sky looks bluer, the trees greener, one is more alive to the exuberant joy of the song-bird, to the brightness of the flowers, to the fragrance of the country; and if the coarsest fare were served at the next meal, so sweet would it taste that one would feel inclined to fall upon it and eat in a hearty spirit. My advice to fashionable women is to drop morphine and betake themselves in rural solitude to this ice treatment. *Le premier pas coutera;* but when once taken all will be enjoyment after.

Sensible.

A correspondent from the Hotel Kasterakill writes to the Philadelphia Press: "The simple and lady-like manner in which the President's daughter and niece were attired during their stay here should be an example to the vulgar habit many mothers have of overdressing their children. Of an evening, Miss Nellie was always attired in a white dress with colored sash, and hair braided in two plaits and tied with ribbons of the same color as the sash. One evening it was red, the next blue, the next pink, and so on. In the morning she wore a plain-colored chintz dress. Miss McElroy wore white several evenings. On one occasion she was attired in a very pretty red cashmere, with a little white lace at the waist."

Robins, full-breasted and fat, have made their appearance in the New York market, and retail at $1 per dozen.

THE CHURCHES TO-DAY.

At the Christian Church, Temple street, near Fort, services at 11a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, F. M. Kirkham. Morning theme, "Our Citizenship." Evening theme, "What Shall the End Be?" All are cordially invited.

Boyle Heights M. E. Church—John A. Wachob, pastor.—Preaching at 11 a. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Morning subject, "The Christian's Talk with God." Evening subject, "Does it Pay?"

Fortwest Methodist Episcopal Church.—Preaching by the pastor, Dr. P. F. Bresee. Subject at 11 a. m., "The Leadership of Christ." At 7 p. m., "Is Life an Experiment or a Science?" Sunday School at 12:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.

First Street Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, E. W. Van Deventer, pastor.—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 p. m. G. Wiley Wells, Superintendent. Special services each day at 2 p. m. and 7 p. m during the week. Everybody invited.

First Congregational Church, corner Hill and Third streets.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. A. J. Wells, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

DIED.

THOMPSON—In Los Angeles, November 8, 1884, Ada G., daughter of Len. J. and Carrie Thompson, aged 3½ years.

Funeral to-day at the house, corner of Laurel and Charity streets, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. Friends invited without further notice.

The friends of the deceased can view the remains at the undertaking rooms of Albert Brown, No. 324 Main street, on Sunday after noon. The body will be taken to Davenport, Iowa, for interment.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Mayor.

J. J. WARNER is a candidate before the people and the voters of this city for the office of Mayor.

For City Assessor.

JOHN FISCHER (present incumbent) will be a candidate for City Assessor at the next Municipal election.

NEW TO-DAY.

MADAME LETROADEC,

(Formerly of the White House, San Francisco),

French Dress and Cloak-maker

No. 402 Sixth Street,

Corner Olive (up stairs), - - Los Angeles.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT LOS ANGELES, CAL., November 8, 1884.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, California, on December 18, 1884, viz.: Samuel K. Jones. Pre-emption No. 2,765, for SW ¼ of SW ¼ Sec. 1, Tp. 1 S., R. 10 W., S. B. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.: John Malone, William B. Barbour, Thomas Goodnight, J. M. Hathaway, of Los Angeles county, Cal.

no9 td CHAS. R. JOHNSON, Register.

AUCTION SALE.

ON FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1884, AT 10 o'clock a. m., at No. 329 Hill street, all the elegant furniture, fine oil paintings, chromos, steel engravings, silver tea sets and other silverware, large private library of choice books, chinaware, glassware, kitchen furniture, etc.; also, one family carriage. Sale positive and without reserve. NORTHCRAFTS & CLARK, Auctioneers. no8 td

Sydney Coal

FOR SALE IN CARLOAD LOTS. WE OFfer by the carload Wallsend screened coal, ex bark Cordelia, just arrived; at $11.50 per ton, railroad weights, delivered at new depot.

LOS ANGELES GAS CO.,
Office, No. 9 Somers street.

Barber Shop.

FIRED DOBS HAS OPENED THE FOUNtain Barber Shop. Shaving on week days 10c.; Sundays 15c. All my friends are invited to call and see me. 24 N. Spring street. FIRED DOBS.

MARTIN ROSENBERG

DESIGNER AND INTERIOR HOUSE-DECORator in Lincrusta-Walton, paint, gold, silver, bronze, brocade, plain and fancy tints in oil, caustic and water colors. Parties wanting to have their residences beautified will please call and examine samples of my decorations, or address 620 West Seventh street. Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m.

"Unless we advertised who o'er would know
The justice of the claims we aim to show."

Eola Tea is not

A PAINTED LIE.

Eola Tea is not

A POOR APOLOGY

for the fragrant leaf which cheers and stimulates.

Eola Tea is a

JUDICIOUS BLENDING

of choice Formosa Oolong and Japan teas, properly cured and properly packed.

A fall flavored, though less delicate tea, cured and packed in the same manner, suitable for families of slender means, is imported under the "White Cross" brand.

A. SCHILLING & CO.
CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO. NEW YORK.

Earth and Gravel For Sale.

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POMEROY & MILLS,
COURT STREET.

Artesian Wells.

IF YOU WANT A WELL BORED AND A good job done, drop a card to
HARRISON, the Well Borer,
113 Bunker Hill avenue.

Government Land Located

OF THE
GREAT ANTELOPE VALLEY.

CHEAP LANDS FOR SALE. AN ABUNDance of water; splendid climate.
Address J. J. HANFORD,
Lancaster Cal.

FOR SALE.

TWO LOTS SET OUT WITH FRUIT TREES, all bearing, and inclosed with a fine cypress hedge. A cottage of six rooms, a well of good water, with a first-class windmill, tank and tower; barn and other outbuildings. 606 Monart street, near Workman street, East Los Angeles.

HARTHORN & BROWN,
Dealers in
HAY, GRAIN AND MILL FEED
28 SOUTH MAIN STREET.
Lowest Prices.....Free Delivery.

REMOVAL.

GRAHAM & CLARKE

Have removed to

NO. 5 NADEAU BLOCK, WHERE CAPtain Geo. J. Clarke, Notary Public, can be found.

SCREENS.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR PATENT WINdow screen; cheaper and stronger than any other. Carpenter shop, 132 Los Angeles street. Manufacturer of Patent Hammock-Supporters.
W. R. PHELPS.

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BROKE TO DRIVE SINGLE AND DOUble. Bring on your kickers and runaways. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Horses bought and sold.
T. R. REYNOLDS & CO.,
324 South Olive street.

WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH AND put in perfect working order

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FOR LAMPS,
Gas Fixtures. Crockery.
GLASSWARE,
Silver Plated Ware, Etc.
GO TO HEADQUARTERS,
C. W. Gibson Company,
108, 110 & 112 N. Main.

Popular Cloak and Suit House
—OF—
H. MOSGROVE & CO.,
21 South Spring Street,
Between First and Second, Los Angeles, Cal.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

14 ACRES, 5½ MILES FROM POSTOFFICE, south, with an ordinary story and a half house; a good stable for four horses, hayshed and corral; 65 bearing fruit trees; price, $100 per acre; will take horses and wagons in payment for the same. Call at No. 20 Water street, East Los Angeles. DR. T. C. MARKS.